

LOVE

ROMANTIC *Hearts*



sept.

10¢

NO. 2



THAT CHEAP TWO-TIMER! HE... HE SAID HE LOVED ME!

NANCY! GOOD LORD, NO! SHE'S A SILLY LITTLE FOOL!

CONGRATULATIONS, CLINT!
OH, HONEY, I WAS SO WORRIED! I THOUGHT YOU WERE FALLING FOR NANCY!

BE SURE TO READ
LOST LOVE



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"With God All Things Are Possible!"

Dear Friend:

Are You Facing Problems of Any Kind?

Are You Worried About Your Health?

*Are You Worried About Money Troubles, or
Your Job?*

Are You Worried About Some One Dear To You?

*Are You Worried About Your Children, Your Home
Life, Your Marriage?*

Do You Ever Get Lonely, Unhappy or Discouraged?

*Would You Like To Have More Happiness, Success,
"Good Fortune" in Life?*

IF you have any of these PROBLEMS, or others like them, dear friend, then here is wonderful news . . . news of a thrilling NEW WAY of PRAYER that is helping men and women everywhere to meet the PROBLEMS of their lives more happily, triumphantly and successfully than ever before!

And this NEW WAY of PRAYER can just as surely bring a whole new world of happiness and joy to YOU!

Founded upon a modern psychological interpretation of the Scriptures, this NEW WAY of PRAYER is designed to bring the love and power of God into your daily life in a more real and direct way than you have ever known.

To bring you the glorious Wisdom and Beauty of the Bible we all love so well, and to help you apply in a practical way the Teachings of Jesus Christ so that the ABUNDANT LIFE—of health, happiness and prosperity which He promised can really be yours!

It doesn't matter what part PRAYER has had in your life up until now!

If you are one for whom PRAYER has always been a glorious blessing—then this NEW WAY will make PRAYER even more wonderful and blessed for you!

Or, if you have turned to PRAYER only once in a while in the past—if sometimes you have felt you just couldn't make God hear you—then this NEW WAY may open a whole new world of FAITH and SPIRITUAL UNDERSTANDING for you. You will find God's LOVE and POWER coming right into your daily life in a more real and direct way than ever before!

GOD LOVES YOU!

He wants you to be happy! He wants to help you! So don't wait, dear friend! Don't let another minute go by! If you are troubled, worried or unhappy IN ANY WAY—please, please clip the handy coupon now and mail with 10c stamps or coin so we can send you FULL INFORMATION by AIR MAIL about this wonderful NEW WAY of PRAYER which is helping so many, many others and may just as surely and quickly help YOU!

The reason we are so sure we can help you is that, for more than ten years, we have been helping other men and women just like you to live closer to God—to be happier and more successful! We know this because we get wonderful, wonderful letters like these in almost every mail!

"The dark clouds have rolled away and the sun of Christ has come in!"—H.D., Balt., Md.

"I believe you have a heaven sent message for everyone!"
—Mrs. D.W., Mo.

"What a comfort, what a blessing, what a help your Prayers are!"—Mr. C.S.M., Ala.

"More prosperity and happiness in our home than the whole twenty years before!"—Myrtle P., Merryville, La.

"You have taught me to pray and it's been the happiest time of my life!"—Viola G., Homer, Ill.

"I feel better than in years and the Doctor said he never saw the like!"—A.B., Augusta, Ga.

"God is daily showering His blessings on me!"
—Augusta E., Ill.

"I sincerely believe God directed me to you!"—Mrs. A.S., Wisc.

Receiving wonderful letters like these makes us very happy, and it would make us very happy to help you! But we can't begin until you send us the coupon below.

So, don't wait, dear friend! If you have PROBLEMS of any kind—if you would like to live a MORE ABUNDANT LIFE—of BETTER HEALTH, GREATER PROSPERITY, TRUE HAPPINESS—please, please don't let another minute slip by! Clip and mail the coupon now, so we can send you our wonderful NEW Message of PRAYER and FAITH by AIR MAIL! We promise you—you will bless this day!

Your friends who want to help you in

LIFE-STUDY FELLOWSHIP

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Life-Study Fellowship, Box 2206,
Noroton, Conn.

Dear Friends:

Please send me your wonderful NEW Message of PRAYER and FAITH by AIR MAIL! Enclosed is 10c in stamps or coin. Thank you!
(Please Print Clearly)

Your Name _____

Address _____

City _____ Zone _____ State _____

ALONE...ALONE...ALONE / THE WORDS KEPT ECHOING THROUGH DONNA'S MIND LIKE A BROKEN RECORD. SHE WAS ALONE...BERT HAD LEFT HER...AND THEIR BEAUTIFUL DREAMS WERE NOW NOTHING BUT THE DEAD ASHES OF A — — —

Lost LOVE

JACKIE, YOU'RE AN ANGEL...
JUST MY TYPE!

WE'RE THE SAME
KIND OF PEOPLE,
HARRIS!

OH, MY GOD, NO!
NO/ H-HARRIS
AND JACKIE...
TOGETHER!

YOUR NAME IS
DONNA GRANT
AND AT THIS
MOMENT
YOU'RE
RUNNING...
RUNNING HARD
AND FAST
RUNNING
AWAY FROM
DISILLUSION-
MENT...

MAYFAIR COUNTRY CLUB
SUMMER THEATER

I WAS (SOB) SUCH
A FOOL/H-HOW
COULD I (SOB)
HAVE BEEN SO
BLIND?

YES, DONNA, YOU WERE A FOOL...A TERRIBLE FOOL!
YOU RUN ALL THE WAY HOME, YOUR EYES BLINDED
WITH TEARS, YOUR HEART POUNDING WITH HURT AND
RAGE...

OH, B-BERT, BERT...
WHAT HAVE I DONE? I-I-VE
(SOB) MADE SUCH A MESS
OF EVERYTHING!

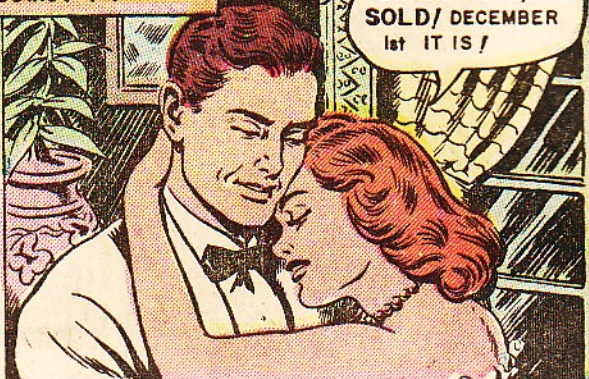
YOU REMAIN IN THE CHAIR AND GRADUALLY YOUR SOBS SUBSIDE UNTIL YOU FEEL NOTHING BUT NUMBNESS... BUT TRY TO THINK, DONNA... TRY TO REMEMBER HOW IT ALL BEGAN... YOU WERE AT A COUNTRY CLUB DANCE WITH BERT... REMEMBER...



YOU WERE HAPPY THAT NIGHT, DONNA... IN FACT, YOU AND BERT HAD JUST DECIDED ON THE DATE FOR YOUR WEDDING...

HOW ABOUT IT, DARLING? THE 1st OF DECEMBER? THAT'LL GIVE YOU ALMOST SIX MONTHS TO SHOP, FURNISH AN APARTMENT AND...

SAY NO MORE, I'M SOLD/ DECEMBER 1st IT IS!



REMEMBER HOW BERT DANCED YOU OUT ONTO THE TERRACE JUST SO HE COULD KISS YOU, DONNA?

YOU WERE STILL IN BERT'S ARMS WHEN ELIZABETH HENRY MARCHED OUT ONTO THE TERRACE...

NO, SILLY BOY, IT'S THE NEW SOCIAL DIRECTOR... FROM NEW YORK... HARRIS TODD!

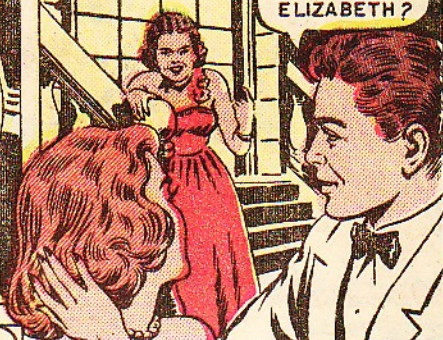
ALL RIGHT, YOU TWO DEAR LOVE BIRDS, BREAK IT UP! I'VE GOT SOMEONE I'M JUST DYING FOR YOU TO MEET!

ANOTHER ONE OF YOUR PROTEGES, ELIZABETH?

SAY, EASTON'S GETTING HIGH CLASS!



DARLING... DARLING!



BUT YOU WERE IMPRESSED, WEREN'T YOU, DONNA? EASTON WAS A MID-WESTERN SMALL TOWN... AND EVERYONE THOUGHT OF NEW YORK AS VERY EXCITING AND GLAMOROUS...

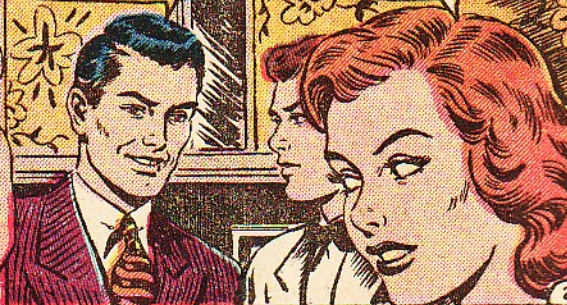
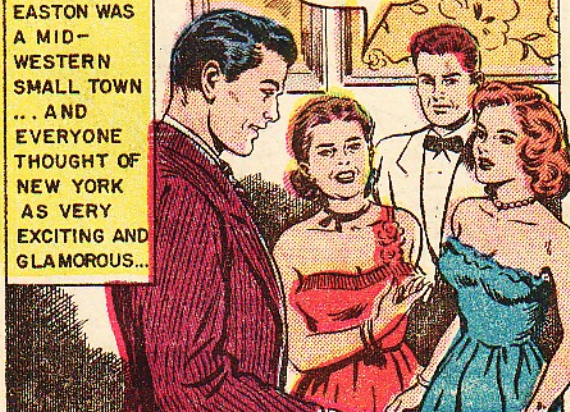
HARRIS, THIS IS DONNA GRANT AND BERT KENT. HARRIS WAS ON THE BROADWAY STAGE FOR FIVE YEARS!

DONNA? IT MADE YOU FEEL UNCOMFORTABLE... BUT GOOD!

ELIZABETH, YOU DIDN'T TELL ME EASTON HAD SUCH GORGEOUS LOCAL TALENT!

NICE TO MEET YOU, MISTER TODD.

WELCOME TO EASTON, HARRIS!



YES, DONNA, REMEMBER... REMEMBER HOW WHEN BERT KISSED YOU GOOD NIGHT THAT EVENING YOUR THOUGHTS REVERTED TO HARRIS TODD.

SLEEP WELL, DARLING.

I--I WONDER WHAT IT WOULD BE LIKE TO KISS HARRIS?



YOU WERE SHOCKED AND TAKEN ABACK AT YOUR THOUGHTS, WEREN'T YOU, DONNA? BUT AFTER ALL, YOU CAN'T BLAME A GIRL FOR THINKING. THE NEXT TIME YOU SAW HARRIS WAS DOWNTOWN.

SAY, YOU LOOK LIKE A GIRL WHO NEEDS A GOOD STRONG MAN!



HARRIS TOOK YOUR PACKAGES AND SMOOTHLY GUIDED YOU INTO A RESTAURANT WHERE YOU HAD LUNCH.

I'VE BEEN WANTING TO GET IN TOUCH WITH YOU, DONNA. I WAS HOPING I COULD CONVINCE YOU TO TAKE A PART IN THE NEXT COUNTRY CLUB PLAY!

ME? IN A PLAY?



YOU WERE FLATTERED, WEREN'T YOU, DONNA? VERY FLATTERED! YOU COULD HARDLY BELIEVE YOUR EARS...

B-BUT, I DON'T KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT ACTING. I...

I'LL TEACH YOU, MY DEAR... WITH YOUR BEAUTY AND MY TRAINING, YOU'LL KNOCK THE AUDIENCE FOR A LOOP!



AND SO YOU ACCEPTED HARRIS TODD'S OFFER. BERT WAS AMUSED WHEN YOU TOLD HIM. HE THOUGHT IT WAS A JOKE, DIDN'T HE, DONNA?

HAHAHAHA, YOU'RE KIDDING, HONEY! YOU'RE NO ACTRESS!

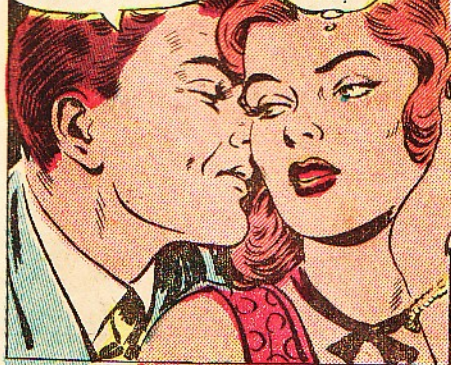
IT ISN'T FUNNY, BERT... AND I'M NOT KIDDING! WITH HARRIS'S HELP, I'LL BE AN ACTRESS... AND A GOOD ONE!



BERT SAW YOU WERE GETTING ANGRY AND SO HE STOPPED TEASING... BUT EVEN HIS PLACATING WORDS DIDN'T MAKE YOU FEEL ANY BETTER. YOU WERE ANGRY, DONNA, REMEMBER?

OKAY, DARLING, DON'T GET SORE. I WAS JUST KIDDING.

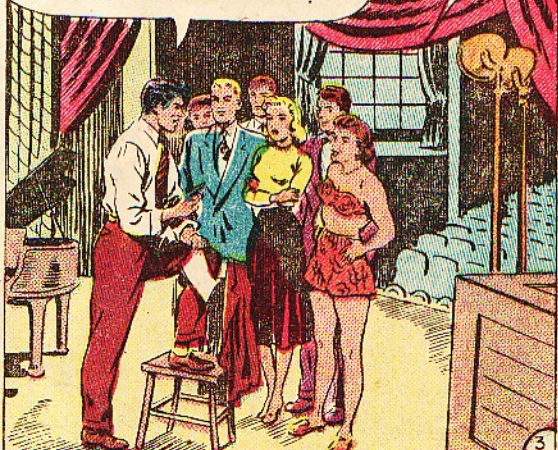
YOU DON'T THINK I CAN DO IT... BUT I'LL SHOW YOU!



REHEARSALS FOR THE CLUB PLAY BEGAN TWO WEEKS LATER AND YOU COULDN'T HELP ADMIRING THE WAY HARRIS HANDLED THE GROUP OF AMATEURS...

ELIZABETH, YOUR ROLE ISN'T TOO LARGE, BUT DON'T EVER FORGET, MY DEAR, IN THE THEATER, EVERYONE IS IMPORTANT!

OH, YES, I'LL REMEMBER!



AND REMEMBER HOW PROUD YOU WERE, DONNA, WHEN HE SINGLED YOU OUT FOR A PRIVATE CONFERENCE?

DONNA, ANGEL, I JUST WANTED YOU TO KNOW THAT I HAVE A GREAT DEAL OF FAITH IN YOU! YOU'LL TURN THIS TWO-BIT PRODUCTION INTO A REAL SUCCESS!



ALMOST BEFORE YOU REALIZED WHAT HAPPENED, HARRIS PLANTED A QUICK KISS ON YOUR LIPS...

AND THIS IS FOR LUCK, BABY!



DURING THE NEXT WEEKS YOU SPENT HOURS WITH HARRIS, DIDN'T YOU, DONNA? SOMETIMES YOU WERE WITH OTHER PEOPLE...

MORE EMOTION, DONNA! REMEMBER, YOUR HEART'S SUPPOSED TO BE BREAKING!



AND OTHER TIMES YOU AND HARRIS WERE ALONE...

IT'S WONDERFUL OF YOU TO STAY LATE WITH ME, ANGEL! I WANT TO RUN OVER THAT THIRD SCENE IN THE FIRST ACT WITH YOU.

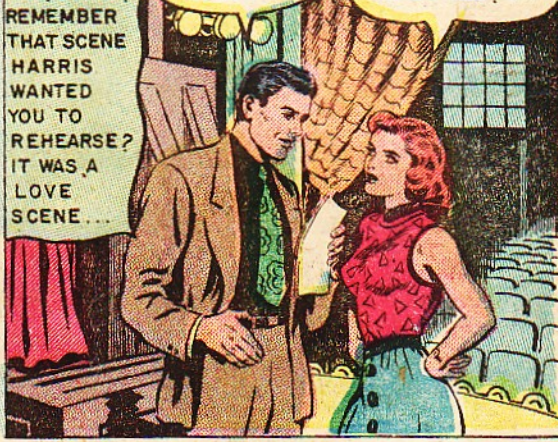
I DON'T MIND STAYING, HARRIS.



NO, YOU DIDN'T MIND AT ALL, DID YOU, DONNA? REMEMBER THAT SCENE HARRIS WANTED YOU TO REHEARSE? IT WAS A LOVE SCENE...

AND THEN HE SAYS: "DARLING, I ADORE YOU."

AND I SAY: "NO, ROD, IT ISN'T RIGHT. I'M MARRIED!..."

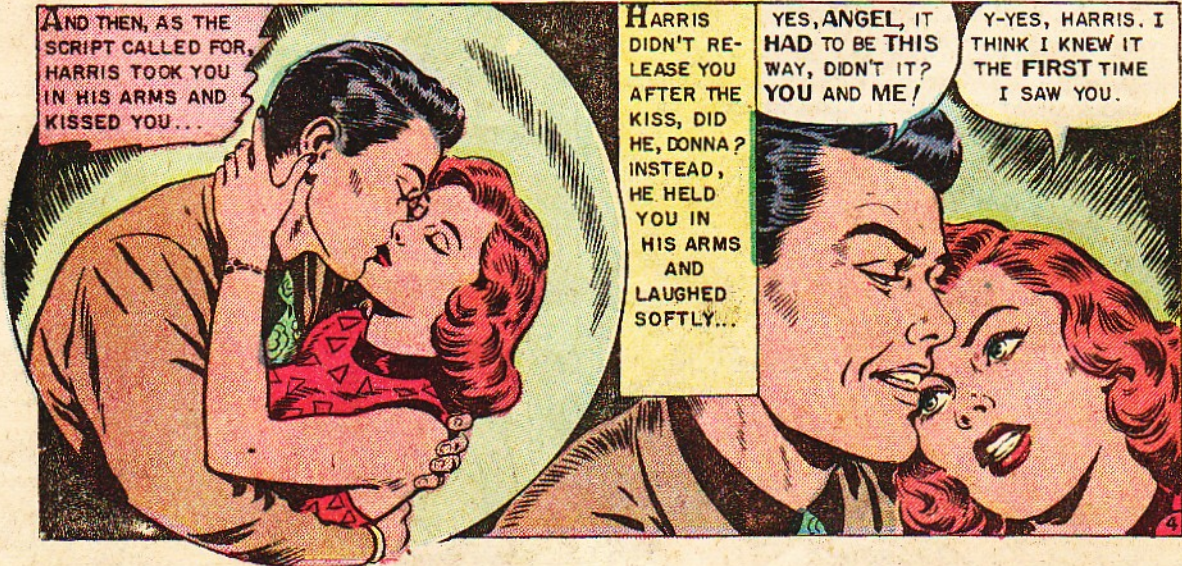


AND THEN, AS THE SCRIPT CALLED FOR, HARRIS TOOK YOU IN HIS ARMS AND KISSED YOU...

HARRIS DIDN'T RELEASE YOU AFTER THE KISS, DID HE, DONNA? INSTEAD, HE HELD YOU IN HIS ARMS AND LAUGHED SOFTLY...

YES, ANGEL, IT HAD TO BE THIS WAY, DIDN'T IT? YOU AND ME!

Y-YES, HARRIS. I THINK I KNEW IT THE FIRST TIME I SAW YOU.



REMEMBER, DONNA, HOW HARRIS WALKED YOU HOME THAT NIGHT? HE TALKED OF LOVE AND ROMANCE ... BUT HE DIDN'T MENTION MARRIAGE, DID HE?

DON'T LET ANYONE EVER TELL YOU THAT SPRING WAS MEANT FOR ANYTHING BUT LOVE!



BUT YOU DIDN'T WORRY. NO, YOU WERE SURE HE WANTED TO MARRY YOU. YOUR PROBLEM THEN WAS BERT. YOU BROKE THE NEWS TO HIM ON THE FOLLOWING DAY...

SORRY I'VE BEEN SO BUSY LATELY, MONEY, BUT...

PLEASE, BERT, DON'T TALK... JUST LISTEN TO ME...



BERT SAT QUIETLY AS YOU TALKED... AND WHEN YOU WERE FINISHED HE DIDN'T SAY A WORD... HE JUST SAT THERE STARING AT YOU...

B-BERT, SAY SOMETHING.



YOU'VE MADE YOUR DECISION... OKAY! IF THAT'S ALL OUR ENGAGEMENT MEANT TO YOU, I'M GLAD TO KNOW IT NOW!



YOU WATCHED HIM AS HE WALKED OUT... AND SUDDENLY YOU FELT BEWILDERED AND CONFUSED. BERT, THE MAN YOU'D LOVED FOR THREE YEARS, WAS LEAVING YOU...

B-BERT... OH, GOD, I-I WONDER IF I'M DOING THE RIGHT THING?



BUT, REMEMBER, DONNA, HOW, AS THE WEEKS PASSED, YOU SHOVED THE THOUGHT OF BERT FROM YOUR MIND? YOU DIDN'T ALLOW YOURSELF TO THINK OF ANYONE BUT HARRIS...



IT WAS ON THE OPENING NIGHT OF THE CLUB PLAY THAT YOU SAW BERT WITH FRANCES HOWARD... REMEMBER HOW YOU FELT, DONNA?

H-HE'S WITH SOMEONE NEW! IT... IT SEEMS SO... SO... STRANGE.



THAT WAS THREE WEEKS AGO, WASN'T IT, DONNA? AND IT WAS TONIGHT... JUST A FEW HOURS AGO WHEN YOU SURPRISED HARRIS IN THE DARKENED THEATER OF THE CLUB...

JACKIE, ANGEL, YOU'LL BE PERFECT FOR THE NEXT PLAY!



YES, YOU RAN FROM THE THEATER... BUT NOT UNTIL YOU TOLD HARRIS WHAT YOU THOUGHT OF HIM...

YOU TWO-TIMING HEEL! YOU MADE ME THINK YOU...

TAKE IT EASY, BRIGHT-EYES! IT'S ABOUT TIME YOU STARTED WAKING-UP!



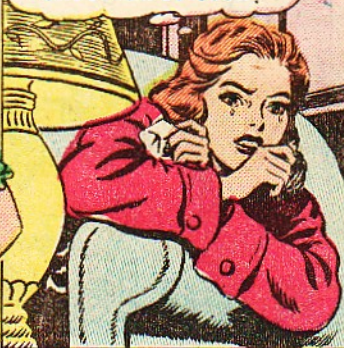
I DIDN'T PROMISE YOU ANYTHING... NOTHING! YOU WERE AN IDIOT TO THINK I WAS SERIOUS! MEN LIKE ME ARE NEVER SERIOUS, DONNA... WE ONLY PLAY AT LOVE!

GROW UP, HONEY! YOU'VE BEEN ACTING LIKE A FOOL!



AND SO NOW YOU'RE HOME CRYING YOUR HEART OUT, AREN'T YOU, DONNA? YOU FEEL BETRAYED AND FRIGHTENED. BUT, WAIT A MINUTE... YOU'VE FORGOTTEN SOMETHING...

BERT! BERT STILL LOVES ME... HE CAN'T HAVE FORGOTTEN SO SOON!



YOU RUN TO THE PHONE AND CALL BERT'S NUMBER. AN INSTANT LATER HIS SWEET FAMILIAR VOICE COMES OVER THE WIRE...

BERT, HONEY, IT'S ME... DONNA! OH, BERT, I'VE BEEN SUCH A FOOL!



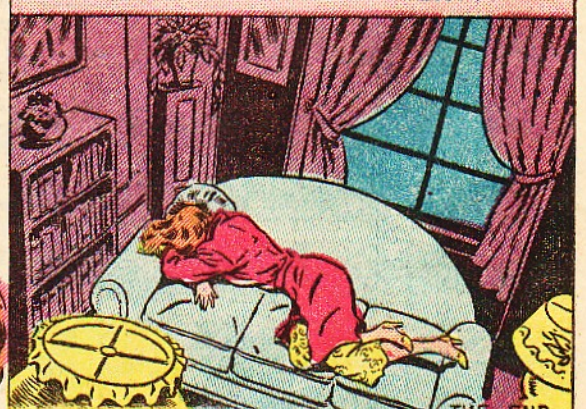
YOU POUR OUT YOUR TALE OF WOE... BUT BERT'S ANSWER IS NOT WHAT YOU'D HOPED FOR... NO, DONNA... IT DOESN'T WORK...

WHAT DO YOU EXPECT ME TO DO, DONNA? DROP EVERYTHING AND COME RUNNING BACK. SORRY, KID, IT'S TOO LATE. FRANCES AND I ARE BEING MARRIED NEXT WEEK!

OH, I...



AND SO YOU'RE ALONE, DONNA... YOU'VE BEEN A FOOL AND NOW YOU MUST PAY THE PRICE. YOUR ONLY HOPE IS THAT TIME WILL HEAL YOUR WOUNDS... AND SOMEDAY YOU'LL FIND HAPPINESS...



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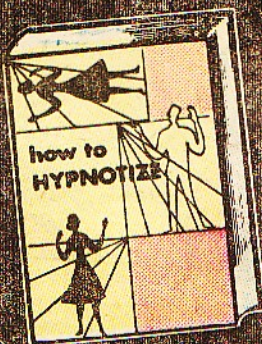
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I THOUGHT I HAD IT ALL FIGURED OUT. I KNEW JUST WHAT I WANTED:

A CAREER AND JOEL! IT TOOK A NIGHT OF UTTER DISILLUSIONMENT

TO MAKE ME REALIZE I DIDN'T WANT TO BE

A — — —

PART TIME WIFE



OH, DARLING, I CAN HARDLY WAIT UNTIL WE'RE MARRIED! NO MORE CAREER FOR MY WIFE — EXCEPT ME!

NO, JOEL! I WANT A CAREER— BUT— BUT I WANT YOU, TOO!

EVERYONE WAS AS EXCITED AS I ON THE DAY I LEFT MT. PLEASANT FOR NEW YORK. MOTHER AND DAD WERE SAD, BUT PROUD OF THEIR AMBITIOUS DAUGHTER. ONLY MY FIANCÉ, JOEL WEBBER, SEEMED GLUM.

JOEL, DARLING, YOU HAVEN'T SMILED ALL DAY. IS ANYTHING WRONG?

I GUESS I'M JEALOUS OF THAT AMBITION OF YOURS, HONEY. NOW THAT WE'RE ENGAGED, I THOUGHT...



BUT, JOEL, YOU SAID YOU UNDERSTOOD... I WANT TO MAKE GOOD ON MY OWN. THEN YOU WILL HAVE A WIFE YOU'RE PROUD OF.

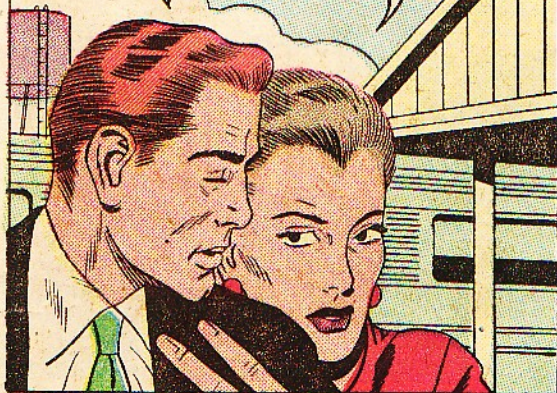
I'M ALREADY PROUD OF YOU, ELLA. BUT I GUESS YOU'LL NEVER BE SATISFIED UNTIL YOU HAVE HAD THAT CAREER IN NEW YORK!



WHEN WE GOT TO THE STATION THERE WAS HARDLY TIME TO SAY GOOD-BYE. . .

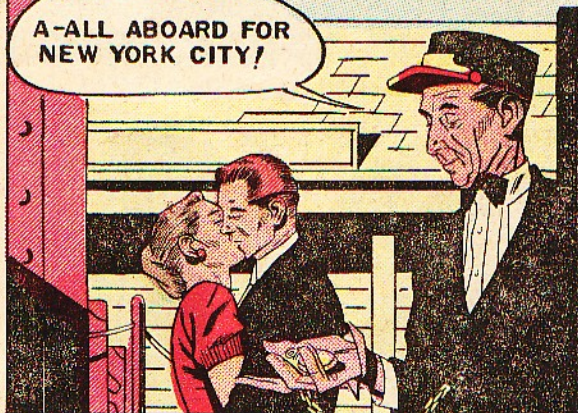
I'LL BE SO LONE-SOME, ELLA!

SO WILL I, DARLING. OH, JOEL...

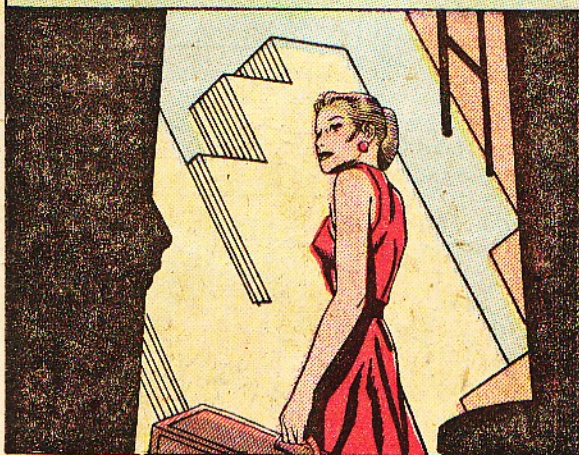


JOEL GATHERED ME INTO HIS ARMS... AND FOR THAT BRIEF MOMENT I FORGOT AMBITION... I FORGOT EVERYTHING BUT JOEL'S LIPS ON MINE. THE CONDUCTOR'S VOICE BROKE THE SPELL. . .

A-ALL ABOARD FOR NEW YORK CITY!



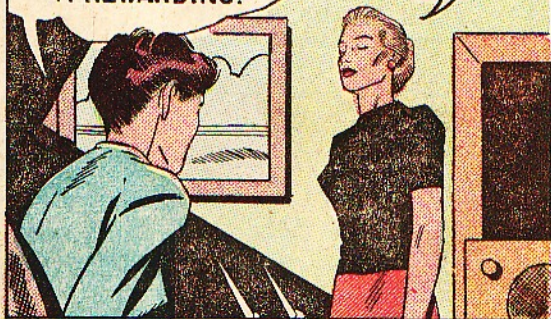
MY FIRST DAYS IN NEW YORK WERE BUSY AND EXCITING. I DIDN'T HAVE TIME TO BE LONE-SOME OR EVEN MISS JOEL. . .



BY THE END OF THE WEEK I LANDED A JOB AS SECRETARY TO THE BUYER FOR A LARGE STORE. . .

BEING MY SECRETARY IS HARD WORK, MISS COURTNEY, BUT I THINK YOU'LL FIND IT REWARDING.

I'M SURE I WILL, MISS KANE!



IT WAS HARD WORK! THERE WAS SO MUCH TO LEARN. . .

ELLA, NEXT TIME A SALESMAN FROM THE L & M COMPANY CALLS, I'M NOT IN!

OH, I'M SORRY, MISS KANE. I DIDN'T KNOW.



BUT IN MOST WAYS IT WAS A DREAM JOB. FRANCESCA KANE WENT OUT OF HER WAY TO MAKE MY WORK INTERESTING. . .

NOW, THAT STYLE SHOULD SELL VERY WELL, ELLA.



IT WAS ABOUT A WEEK LATER WHEN I NOTICED THAT FRANCESCA SEEMED IN PARTICULARLY GOOD SPIRITS...

READY, MISS KANE?

NO LETTERS TODAY, ELLA. MY HUSBAND'S FLYING IN FROM THE COAST AND I'M TOO EXCITED TO CONCENTRATE!

I WAS AMAZED. FRANCESCA WAS MARRIED! MY CURIOSITY WAS SO AROUSED THAT LATER I QUESTIONED ONE OF THE SECRETARIES...

SURE, THEY'VE BEEN MARRIED FOR YEARS! HE'S A BIG TV PRODUCER IN CALIFORNIA. HANDSOME GUY TOO!

I HAD NO IDEA SHE WAS MARRIED. SHE SEEMS SO SELF-SUFFICIENT.

LOTS OF PEOPLE ARE SURPRISED WHEN THEY HEAR. THEY DON'T SPEND MUCH TIME TOGETHER BECAUSE OF THEIR JOBS... AND OF COURSE, SHE USES ONLY HER MAIDEN NAME IN BUSINESS.

WHEN JOHN SANDS WALKED UP TO MY DESK THAT AFTERNOON, I KNEW EVEN BEFORE HE SPOKE, THAT HE WAS FRANCESCA'S HUSBAND...

YOU MUST BE ELLA. FRANCESCA'S TOLD ME ABOUT YOU. WOULD YOU TELL HER I'M HERE.

H-HOW DO DO, MR. KANE... MR. SANDS. MISS KANE'S EXPECTING YOU... GO RIGHT IN.

HE WAS EVERYTHING I HAD IMAGINED FRANCESCA'S HUSBAND WOULD BE... ATTRACTIVE... SUAVE... AND CHARMING.

WHAT A PERFECT MARRIAGE THEY MUST HAVE!

A FEW MINUTES LATER THEY CAME OUT ARM-IN-ARM. FRANCESCA LOOKED HAPPIER THAN I'D EVER SEEN HER.

I HOPE THIS IS ONE COCKTAIL PARTY THAT WON'T TURN INTO A MOB SCENE!

NO, DARLING, JUST A FEW PEOPLE. BESIDES WE HAVE A PERFECT EXCUSE TO LEAVE EARLY... WE'RE GOING TO THE THEATER.

THAT NIGHT I TRIED TO WRITE A LETTER TO JOEL... BUT MY HEART WASN'T IN IT. I KEPT COMPARING MY COMING MARRIAGE TO HIM WITH THE PERFECT MARRIAGE OF FRANCESCA AND JOHN SANDS.

FRANCESCA'S GOT EVERYTHING... AN EXCITING CAREER AND AN EXCITING MARRIAGE!

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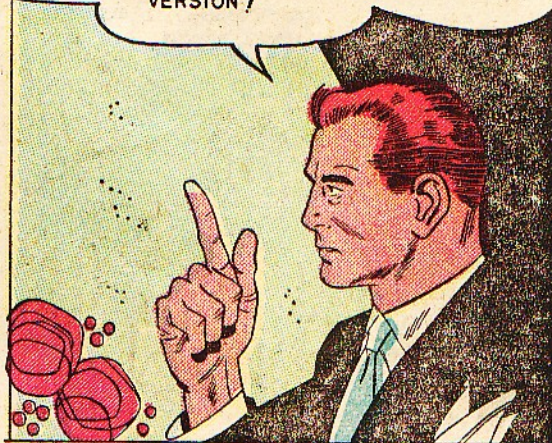
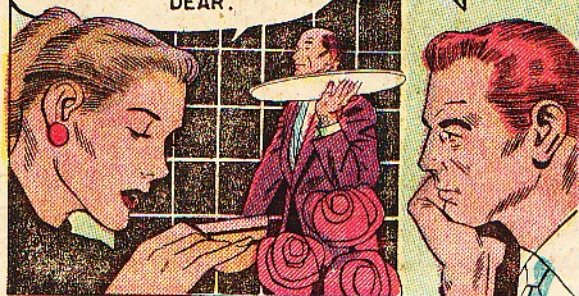
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DURING DINNER I HARDLY GAVE JOEL A CHANCE TO SPEAK. I WAS TOO BUSY TALKING TO NOTICE THE FROWN WHICH CROSSED HIS FACE

FOR THE LAST HOUR YOU'VE GIVEN ME YOUR VERSION OF A "PERFECT MARRIAGE"... SAND-KANE STYLE. NOW LISTEN TO MY VERSION!

... AND HE CALLS HER LONG-DISTANCE EVERY FEW DAYS. I GUESS ALL THIS IS A BUILD-UP FOR WHAT I WANT TO TELL YOU, JOEL DEAR.

MAYBE YOU'D BETTER HEAR WHAT I HAVE TO SAY FIRST, ELLA.



AS HE TALKED MY DISMAY MOUNTED AND SO DID MY ANGER.

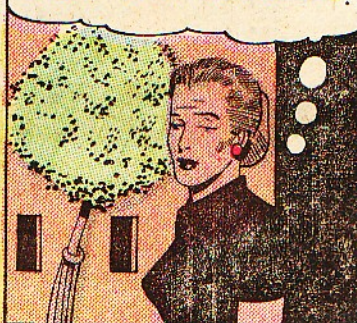
I STORMED OUT OF THE RESTAURANT, ALMOST BLIND WITH RAGE. AT THE CORNER I STOPPED

WHEN I LET MYSELF IN, I SAW A LIGHT IN FRANCESCA'S OFFICE.

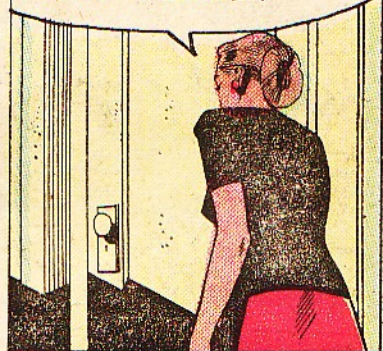
I DON'T WANT A PART-TIME WIFE, ELLA. TAKE YOUR CHOICE... BE THE WIFE OF AN AVERAGE GUY WHO LOVES YOU OR GO ON BEING AN EFFICIENCY EXPERT!

I'LL CHOOSE, ALL RIGHT! I WANT A REAL LIFE... A LIFE YOU'D NEVER UNDERSTAND OR FIT INTO! GOODBYE, JOEL!

I HAVE MY OFFICE KEY. I'LL GO BACK AND WORK AWHILE. OH, HE'S SUCH A FOOL! HE DOESN'T KNOW HOW TO LIVE!



THANK HEAVENS FRANCESCA'S STILL HERE! I KNOW SHE'LL AGREE WITH ME WHEN SHE HEARS MY DECISION.



BUT THIS WAS MY NIGHT FOR HEARTBREAK. FRANCESCA WAS SLUMPED BEHIND HER DESK, SOBBING HYSTERICALLY.

SHE WAS TALKING ABOUT HER HUSBAND! JOHN SANDS WANTED TO DIVORCE HER! I COULDN'T BELIEVE MY EARS

MISS KANE... WHAT... ??

HE'S LEFT ME, ELLA! HE WANTS A DIVORCE... SO HE CAN MARRY SOME LITTLE SCATTERBRAIN, I SUPPOSE. I WAITED TOO LONG!

BUT YOU WERE SO HAPPY... ALL THOSE PHONE CALLS...

NOT LOVE-CHATS, MY DEAR! HE WAS TRYING TO MAKE ME CHOOSE BETWEEN MY WORK AND LIFE WITH HIM, AS A REAL WIFE!



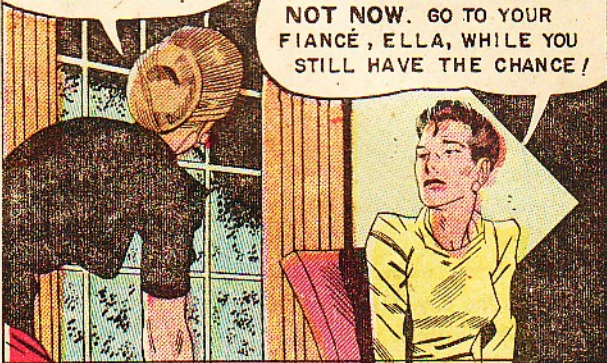
I'VE WATCHED YOU, ELLA. YOU'VE CHANGED... BECOME MORE BRITTLE, MORE OF A MACHINE... MORE LIKE ME.



HER DESCRIPTION OF HERSELF WAS ALMOST THE SAME AS JOEL'S HAD BEEN! MY "PERFECT MARRIAGE" WAS A FANTASY!

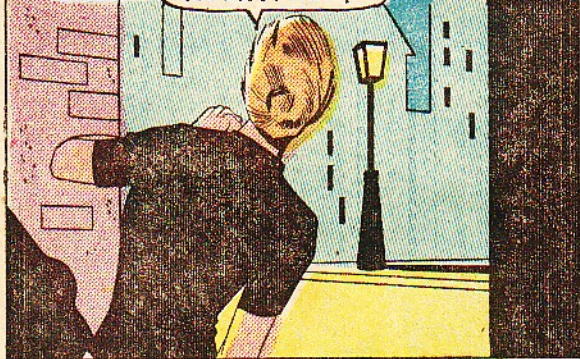
AND... AND YOU WERE NEVER HAPPY TOGETHER?

NOT SINCE I PUT MY JOB FIRST. I COULD HAVE CHANGED ONCE... NOT NOW. GO TO YOUR FIANCÉ, ELLA, WHILE YOU STILL HAVE THE CHANCE!



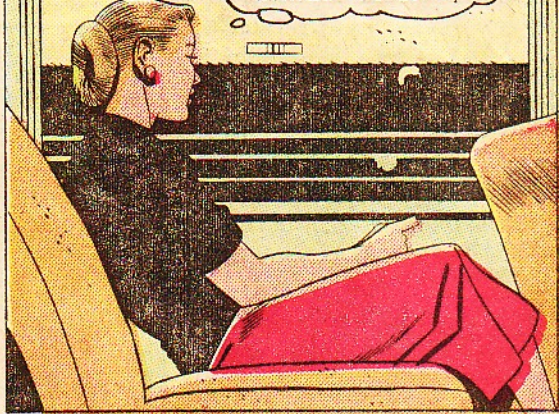
FOR THE SECOND TIME THAT NIGHT I RAN OUT ONTO THE STREET. JOEL WAS ALREADY ON HIS WAY HOME... AND I KNEW I HAD TO FOLLOW.

TAXI... (SOB)... HE'S GOT TO TAKE ME BACK... ON HIS TERMS. POOR FRANCESCA... (SOB)... TAXI!



I WAS PACKED AND ON THE TRAIN IN AN HOUR.

"WHILE YOU STILL HAVE THE CHANCE" ... "OH, JOEL, IF ONLY I HAVEN'T WAITED TOO LONG!"

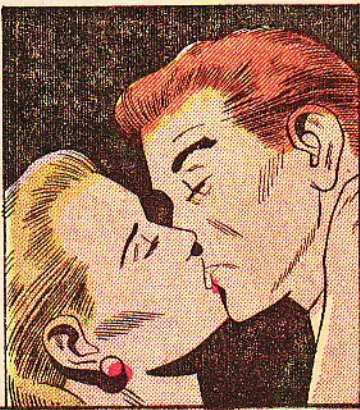


WHEN I GOT HOME THE NEXT MORNING, I WENT STRAIGHT TO JOEL'S OFFICE...

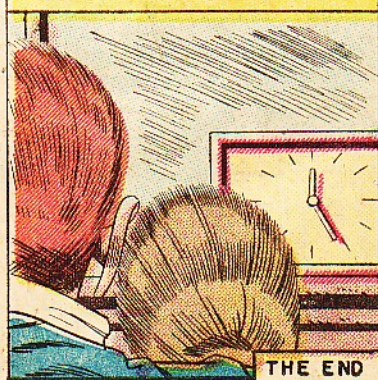
JOEL... DARLING... AM I TOO LATE... DO YOU STILL WANT A FULL-TIME WIFE?



JOEL LEAPED UP AND GRABBED ME IN ONE QUICK MOVEMENT. HIS LIPS STOPPED MY QUESTIONS AND ANSWERED THEM BETTER THAN ANY WORDS.



JOEL AND I WERE MARRIED THREE WEEKS LATER. AND WE VALUE ONE OF OUR WEDDING PRESENTS ABOVE ALL THE REST... FROM FRANCESCA I LEARNED THE TRUTH... THE REAL TRUTH.



THE END

LOVE'S SECOND CHANCE

By ELLEN LYNN

My dream was to live in Portstown, the Big City. All the excitement and glamour of life seemed to be there. Here, on the family farm, I seemed to be missing the thrills of dates; the romance that filled the lives of other girls. At a very early age I knew what I would do—take a secretarial course at business college and find a job in the city. My mirror told me I had the looks to find Romance and all I needed was the chance to get away from our little country village.

At school I became the star pupil and my reward was the best job that came to the registrar's placement office. It was Portstown!

Portstown was a port city and I was to be secretary to an executive of the Portstown Shipbuilding Yards, Inc. Even I, a simple little farm girl, had heard of the Drake family who owned this tremendous enterprise. Immediately my imaginings began to form vivid, delightful pictures. My boss would be handsome Tom Drake, son of Benton Drake, who would at first be impressed with my efficiency and skill, then gradually notice my beauty, and finally fall madly in love with me.

It was from this wonderful realm of unreality that I awakened to be introduced to my real boss, Mr. Samuel Olney, one of the 2nd vice presidents of the corporation. He was a pleasant enough man, smiling and roly-poly, but a far cry from the vision I had so enticingly evoked in my mind. From its lofty heights my heart dropped to my toes.

The next weeks initiated me into the business world, which meant hard work and little time for day-dreaming. There was many an hour, exhausted and lonely, when I thought of our pretty little farm in the country and of my kind, loving parents waiting for me to give up my adventure and return to the family hearth. But a stubborn streak made me go on with what I had started and do the best job I was capable of doing. It won me many compliments and tributes—but no Romance. The men around me were far from the glamorous, romantic creatures I had conjured up in my

dreams. As I gazed from the immense plate-glass windows of our offices onto the docks where our old ships came for servicing and our new ships started their trial runs, I smiled at the conglomeration of men working in the yards—all sizes and shapes and ages—but not one the Big Romance I longed for. And the men in the office were just as assorted, and just as remote from my desires.

It was about four months later—when a bronze-faced, golden-haired sea-god walked into my office. My heart must have recognized him before my eyes did because it seemed to flip over inside of me. It seemed minutes that we just looked at each other without a word. I spoke first.

"Is there something I can do for you?" I asked in my most businesslike manner.

He gave a little laugh and said: "Why, yes. I'd like to see Mr. Olney." Again he gazed long into my eyes and then said, "I am Pete Rand." In a sort of daze I announced him to my boss and ushered him inside. Back at my desk I was making a resolution: That will be my big Romance! Peter Rand! He's all I dreamed of.

Mr. Olney made it very easy for me. He brought Peter Rand out to my office and said: "Susan, meet Captain Rand. Pete, this is Miss Hamburg. She will show you the lists you asked for. Susan, please help Captain Rand in any way he requires? Thanks."

Alone together, we both laughed. "That sounds like an order, Miss. My first requirement is that you have dinner with me tonight. Will you?" He was so boyish, so uncertain, I felt my self yearning to hold him in my arms and reassure him that I would go to dinner with him—in fact, anywhere. "This," I thought to myself, "is falling in love at first sight!"

We knew almost at once we were in love. It was thrilling, heady, blissful. Alone in my room I knew my quest for a big Romance, with wealth, social position, luxury, luckily had failed—Pete was just a new captain on a new ship—But I was madly in love. We were engaged a week later and decided to get married just as soon as we could.

The day Pete had an appointment to see Mr. Drake, senior, I was a bit worried. Pete looked disturbed but I couldn't get him to tell me what was bothering him. Quite by accident, I was in the ante-room of Mr. Drake's office when the interview with Pete was taking place and I could hear their voices through the slightly open door. I didn't pay any attention; I was looking at a magazine while waiting for Mr. Drake's secretary. There seemed to be some discussion about lifeboats. I heard Pete say "You mean those condemned life boats from the OTARO."

And then everything happened so fast—it seemed as though the entire world dropped out from under me. Pete was kissing me goodbye in my office: he was taking his new ship out on a trial run with a skeleton crew. "See you tomorrow, darling," he murmured. And then in my ear, "I love you."

Was it one, two o'clock the next morning, that I woke startled from a deep sleep? A storm was crashing at my window and the telephone was jangling at my ear. When I picked up the receiver I heard the message with my ears, but it somehow wouldn't sink into my brain. Pete drowned? Pete dead? Why, no! I don't believe it! I'm having a nightmare! All I could remember then was driving out in Pete's little car, speeding toward the docks, skidding, and then blackness . . .

The blackness was still upon me two weeks later as I lay in a hospital bed recovering from my physical injuries. There was a weight on my heart kept there by the image of Pete, holding me in his arms, smiling lovingly at me. Then there was another man standing at my bedside—two men. Mr. Olney was introducing me to a young man who suddenly made me think of Pete. The same deep, blue eyes—but this man had black hair—Pete was blond. "Susan," Mr. Olney was saying, "This is Tom Drake. He saved your life when your car overturned. He wants to talk to you."

I grew rigid. Tom Drake was Mr. Drake's son—and Mr. Drake killed my Pete!

"Miss Hamburg,—Susan—I hear you told the district attorney that my father's responsible for Pete Rand's death—the drowning of the crew. I just want you to know that you must be wrong. He would not compel Pete to take on board defective life-boats. My father is the most honorable, kind-hearted man alive. He wouldn't endanger

human lives to protect a mere investment in lifeboats. Please tell me the whole conversation.

As Tom spoke I noticed his troubled expression, the warm, sad look in his eyes but the thought of Pete—drowned—filled me with fury and despair. I sat up and screamed, hysterically, "I'll make your father pay for this. I heard them talking about ballast and lifeboats. Pete didn't want those lifeboats . . . The four of them from the OTARO." Tom left the room and the nurse tried to calm me.

It was months later, a week before the case was coming up for trial, that Tom Drake called on me at the place where I had found a new job. As before, in my hospital room, I was startled by his reminding me of Pete. They had the same gentle, blue eyes, the same hint of a twinkle. He looked long into my eyes, just as Pete had done the day we first met. I was annoyed with myself for the catch in my heart as our eyes held. He spoke softly, gravely.

"Susan. Forgive me, but I always think of you as 'Susan' not 'Miss Hamburg.' Before you go to court there's something I want you to know. I've been spending all these months investigating the tragic drowning and I've sent divers down to the hulk. Will you go down with me. Are you brave enough?"

I agreed.

The ship was down thirty feet. Tom gave me a suit and helmet and held me close as we went down—down and into the hulk. There I saw four lifeboats with the name OTERA. They had been used as ballast only.

Why did I feel a sense of relief? Was it because I wanted Tom and his father not to be guilty of Pete's death?

When we came up, I wept in Tom's arms. He told me I had really saved his father when I had mentioned the word ballast. That was the clue he needed.

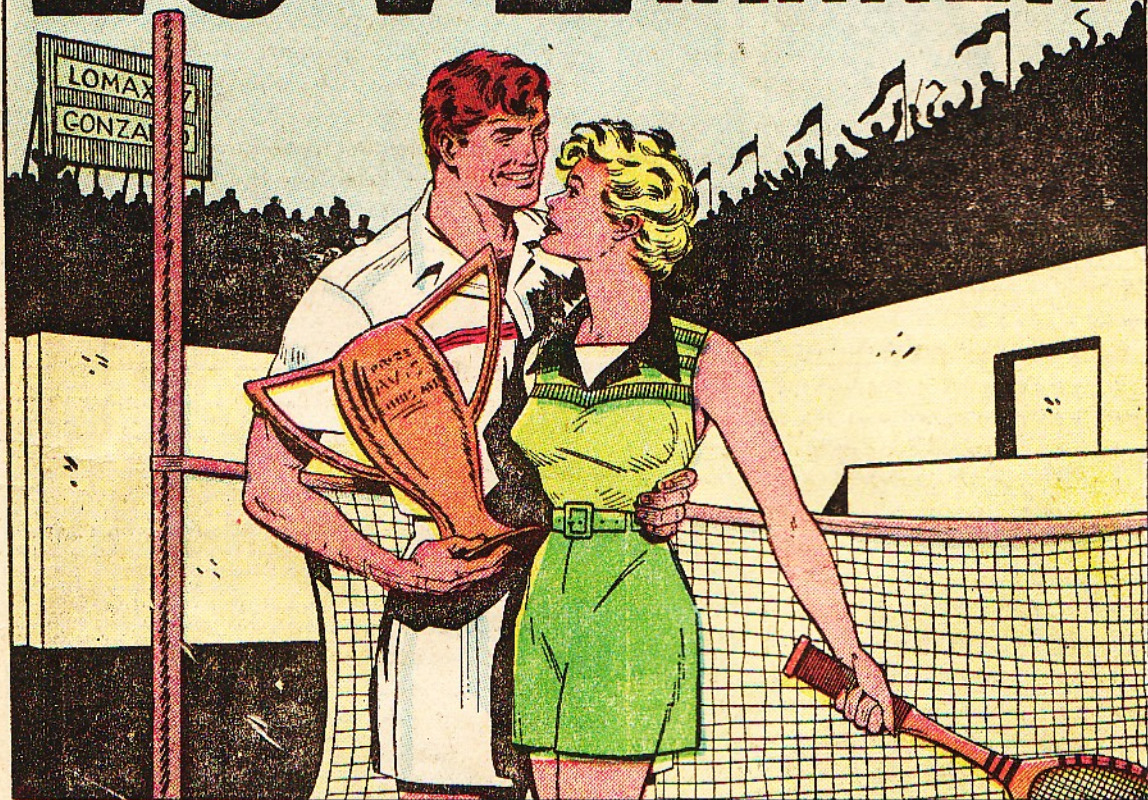
In his car I spoke. "Tom, I'm sorry for everything. I hope you and your father will forgive me."

Tom didn't answer. Instead, he stopped the car and gently drew me into his arms. His kiss was long, sweet, thrilling. "I had to prove dad's innocence to you, Susan, so you'd be free to love me—as I have learned to love you."

My love for dear, sweet Pete had taught me to know love again for another fine, wonderful person—Tom Drake. I had grown up.

CLINT WAS KING OF THE TENNIS COURTS AND I THOUGHT I WAS HIS QUEEN...BUT IN ONE BITTER MOMENT I LEARNED THAT HE DIDN'T PLAY BY THE RULES. ONLY WHEN OUR GAME WAS OVER DID I DISCOVER I HADN'T LOST, INSTEAD

LOVE WAS THE WINNER



FOR WEEKS I'D BEEN LOOKING FORWARD TO THE EASTERN TENNIS TOURNAMENT...AT LAST I'D BE ABLE TO SEE CLINT LOMAX.

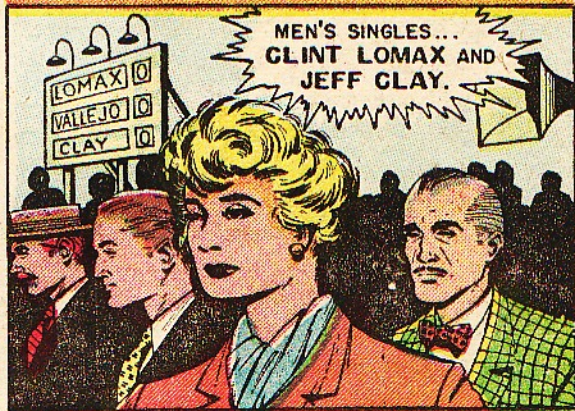
I'D FIRST HEARD OF CLINT LOMAX IN MY JOB AS A GYM INSTRUCTOR. SINCE THAT TIME FOUR YEARS AGO, I'D WATCHED HIS PHENOMINAL RISE TO FAME WITH AVID INTEREST. THERE WAS NO DENYING IT--- I WORSHIPED HIM FROM AFAR--- THE NEXT DAY AT THE MATCH.

ANNE, I CAN HARDLY BELIEVE IT! I'LL SEE HIM TOMORROW!

SO YOU'RE FINALLY GOING TO GET A PEEK AT THE TENNIS KING!



MEN'S SINGLES... CLINT LOMAX AND JEFF CLAY.



HE RAN ONTO THE COURT AND HE WAS EVEN MORE HANDSOME THAN HIS PICTURES. I COULDN'T TAKE MY EYES OFF HIM.



HOLD MY TOWEL, CY, THIS WON'T TAKE LONG!

HE WON HIS FIRST MATCH EFFORTLESSLY AND I ALMOST CLAPPED MY HANDS OFF. I NOTICED THE MAN SITTING NEXT TO ME SMIRKING AS I SHOUTED MY APPROVAL AT CLINT.



ANOTHER OF THE LOMAX SCREAMING FAN CLUB, I SEE!

ISN'T EVERYONE A FAN?

HIS MANNER IRRITATED ME. HE WAS MOCKING ME . . .

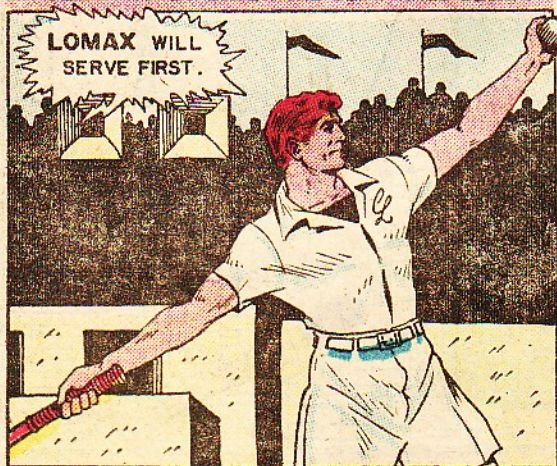
NO, NOT EVERYONE'S A LOMAX FAN! DO YOU GO TO SCHOOL HERE IN BOYLSTON?



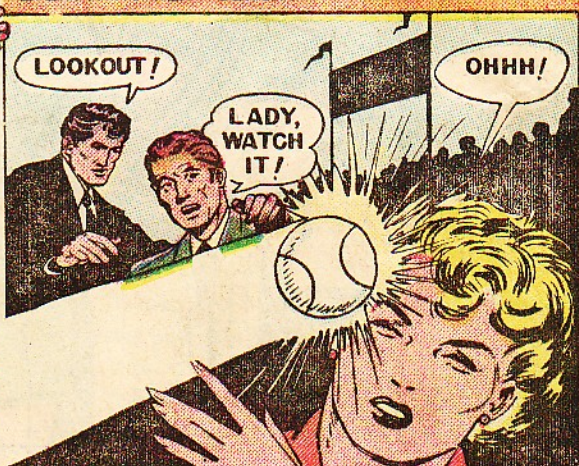
I TEACH SCHOOL...PHYSICAL ED... SPORTS IS PART OF MY JOB. I ADMIRE CLINT LOMAX'S SKILL!

HE MADE ME FEEL LIKE A SILLY SCHOOL GIRL AND I WAS RELIEVED WHEN HE LEFT HIS SEAT. A FEW MINUTES LATER THE SEMIFINALS BEGAN.

AS CLINT HIT THE BALL HIS RACQUET SLIPPED AND EVERYONE AROUND ME STARTED TO YELL. . . THEN EVERYTHING WENT BLACK.



LOMAX WILL SERVE FIRST.



LOOKOUT!

LADY, WATCH IT!

OHhh!

THE NEXT THING I KNEW, I WAS IN THE CLUB LOUNGE AND CLINT LOMAX WAS BENDING OVER ME!

I--I FEEL FINE. PLEASE DON'T LET ME KEEP YOU FROM PLAYING.

NO MORE TENNIS FOR ME TODAY. I'M DRIVING YOU HOME.



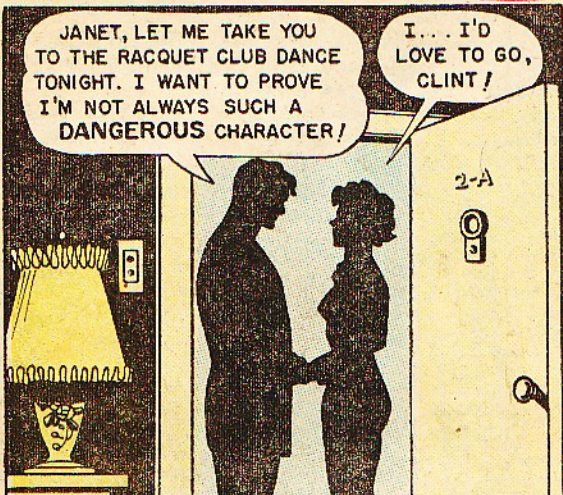
SHE'LL BE ALL RIGHT, BUT KEEP THOSE COMPRESSES ON HER HEAD.

...WHAT... WHAT HAPPENED?

JUST TAKE IT EASY, MISS SNOWMAN. EVERYTHING'S FINE.



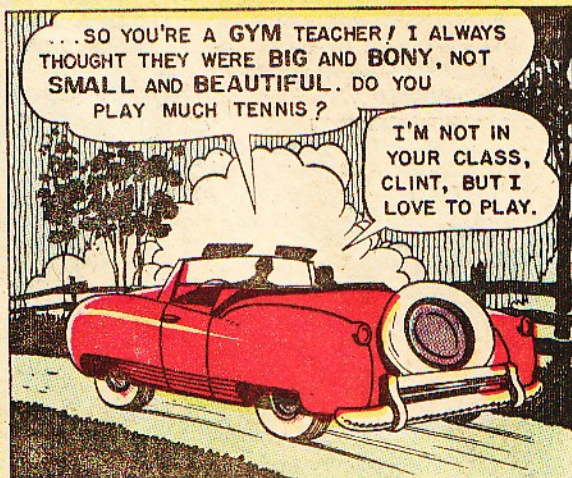
THE DAY HAD BEEN FULL OF SURPRISES, BUT THE BEST WAS STILL TO COME.



JANET, LET ME TAKE YOU TO THE RACQUET CLUB DANCE TONIGHT. I WANT TO PROVE I'M NOT ALWAYS SUCH A DANGEROUS CHARACTER!

I... I'D LOVE TO GO, CLINT!

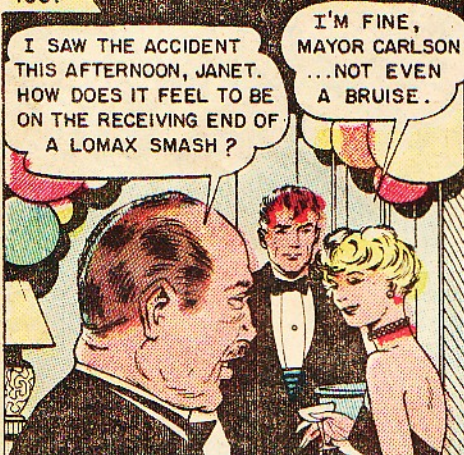
ON THE WAY TO THE DANCE, CLINT LOMAX AND I BEGAN TO GET ACQUAINTED. IT WAS AS IF WE'D KNOWN EACH OTHER A LONG TIME.



...SO YOU'RE A GYM TEACHER! I ALWAYS THOUGHT THEY WERE BIG AND BONY, NOT SMALL AND BEAUTIFUL. DO YOU PLAY MUCH TENNIS?

I'M NOT IN YOUR CLASS, CLINT, BUT I LOVE TO PLAY.

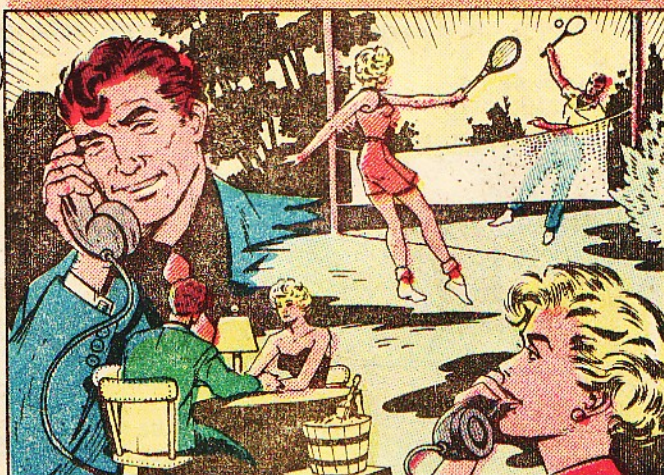
AT THE DANCE EVERYONE FLOCKED AROUND CLINT, BUT HE WAS ATTENTIVE ONLY TO ME. I FOUND I WAS SOMETHING OF A CELEBRITY TOO.



I SAW THE ACCIDENT THIS AFTERNOON, JANET. HOW DOES IT FEEL TO BE ON THE RECEIVING END OF A LOMAX SMASH?

I'M FINE, MAYOR CARLSON...NOT EVEN A BRUISE.

I THOUGHT I'D NEVER SEE CLINT AFTER THE DANCE, BUT HE CALLED THE NEXT MORNING... AND WE PLAYED TENNIS IN THE AFTERNOON... THAT NIGHT WE HAD DINNER TOGETHER.



THE TOURNAMENT ENDS TOMORROW, AND I'LL BE GOING ON TOUR. JANET, HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO COME ALONG AS COMBINATION SECRETARY AND PRACTICE TENNIS PARTNER?



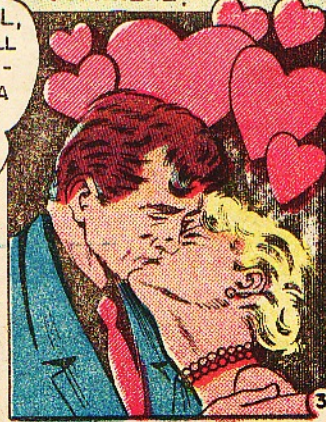
I CAUGHT MY BREATH... IT WAS A CRAZY IDEA... I ALREADY HAD A GOOD JOB... BUT I WANTED TO ACCEPT HIS OFFER MORE THAN ANYTHING IN THE WORLD!

OH, CLINT, I'D LOVE TO... AND I WILL! YOU HAVE A NEW EMPLOYEE ON YOUR HANDS.

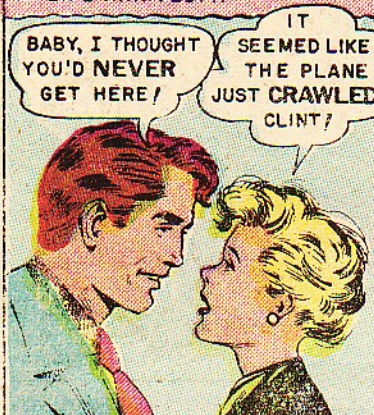


WONDERFUL, HONEY! I'LL HAVE MY MANAGER DRAW UP A CONTRACT--- BUT LET'S SEAL THE BARGAIN NOW!

HE HELD ME IN HIS STRONG ARMS, AND AS OUR LIPS PRESSED TOGETHER I KNEW I'D MADE THE RIGHT DECISION... I'D FOLLOW CLINT LOMAX ANYWHERE!



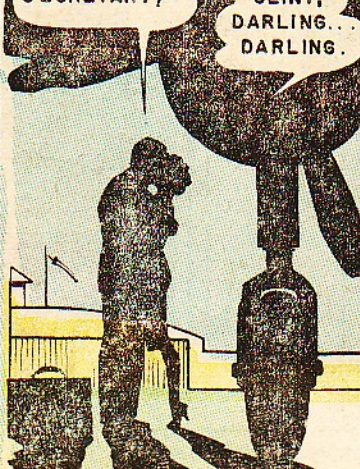
I WENT THROUGH THE NEXT WEEK IN A DREAM. I QUIT MY JOB, WENT ON A SHOPPING SPREE AND THEN BOARDED A PLANE TO JOIN CLINT IN MEXICO CITY. HE WAS THERE WHEN I ARRIVED.



BABY, I THOUGHT YOU'D NEVER GET HERE!

IT SEEMED LIKE THE PLANE JUST CRAWLED, CLINT!

JANET, I'M CRAZY ABOUT YOU... IN FACT, DARLING, I'VE FALLEN IN LOVE WITH MY SECRETARY!



CLINT, DARLING... DARLING.

MY DREAM HAD COME TRUE. CLINT LOVED ME! ARM-IN-ARM WE WALKED INTO THE TERMINAL AND CLINT LED ME TOWARD A FAMILIAR FIGURE...

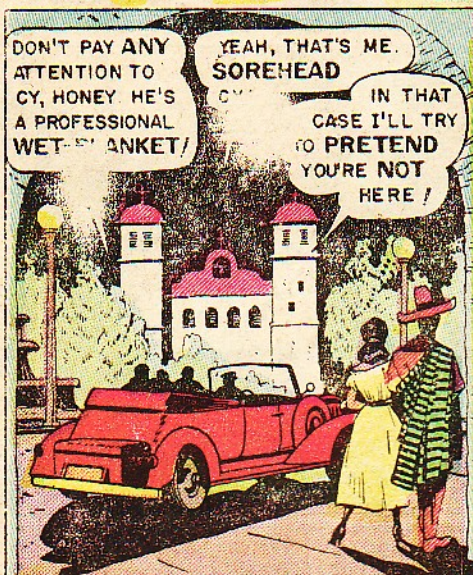


HONEY, THIS IS MY MANAGER, CY MORRISON.

SAY, YOU ARE INTERESTED IN TENNIS, MISS SNOWMAN?

HELLO, MISTER MORRISON!

DON'T PAY ANY ATTENTION TO CY, HONEY. HE'S A PROFESSIONAL WET-BLANKET!



YEAH, THAT'S ME. SOREHEAD

IN THAT CASE I'LL TRY TO PRETEND YOU'RE NOT HERE!

THE NEXT TWO MONTHS WERE LIKE A SCHOOLGIRL'S FANTASY COME TO LIFE. FROM MEXICO WE WENT TO HAVANA, THEN TO BURMUDA, AND ALWAYS IT WAS THE SAME... CHEERING THROGS, EXCITEMENT AND BEST OF ALL, CLINT HOLDING ME... KISSING ME.



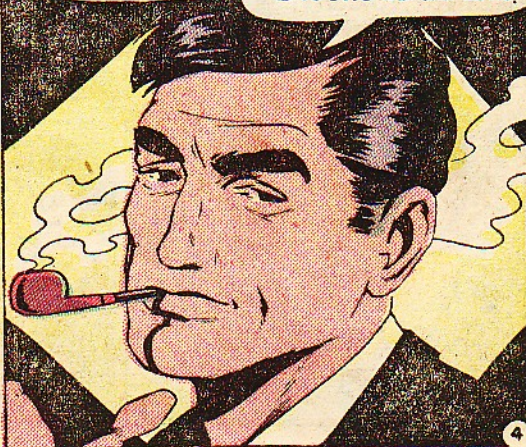
AND ALWAYS IN THE BACKGROUND WAS THE FIGURE OF CY MORRISON... CYNICAL, SMIRKING AND DERISIVE...



MORE FAN MAIL FOR THE GREAT MAN? SHALL WE SPEND THE AFTERNOON PASTING CLIPPINGS IN HIS SCRAP BOOK?

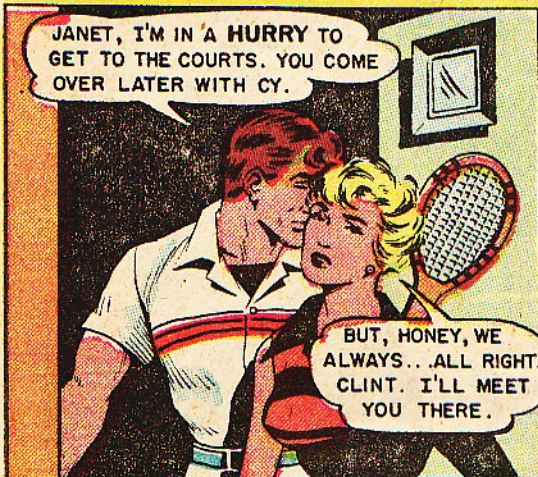
CY, YOU'RE JEALOUS OF CLINT! IF YOU DIS-LIKE HIM SO, WHY DON'T YOU QUIT?

SOMEDAY I WILL, JANET... BUT UNTIL THEN I'LL JUST STICK AROUND FOR KICKS! I'VE GOT A FEELING I'M GOING TO BE IN FOR A LOT OF LAUGHS BEFORE LONG!



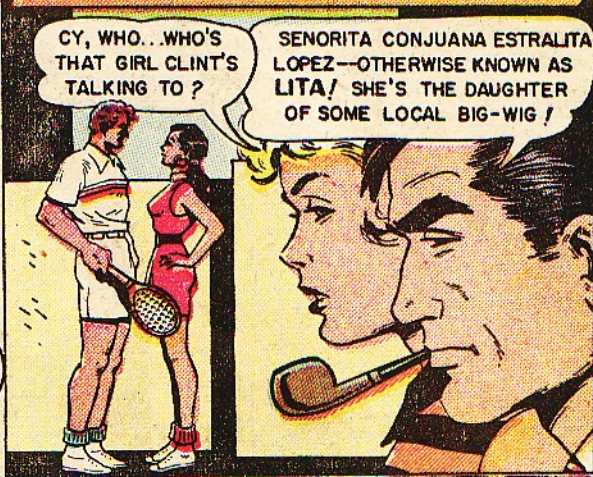
I PAID NO ATTENTION TO CY'S WORDS THEN. AS THE TOUR MOVED ON TO CHILI I HAD OTHER WORRIES ON MY MIND. CLINT SEEMED PREOCCUPIED.

CLINT AND I ALWAYS WENT TO THE GAMES TOGETHER BUT I TRIED TO TELL MYSELF I WAS SILLY TO WORRY. CY AND I ARRIVED AN HOUR LATER



JANET, I'M IN A HURRY TO GET TO THE COURTS. YOU COME OVER LATER WITH CY.

BUT, HONEY, WE ALWAYS... ALL RIGHT, CLINT. I'LL MEET YOU THERE.

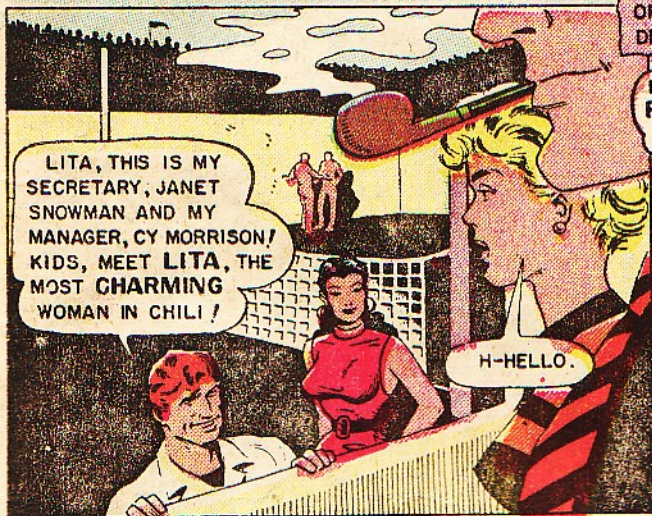


CY, WHO... WHO'S THAT GIRL CLINT'S TALKING TO?

SEÑORITA CONJUANA ESTRALITA LOPEZ--OTHERWISE KNOWN AS LITA! SHE'S THE DAUGHTER OF SOME LOCAL BIG-WIG!

FOLLOWING THE FIRST SET CLINT BROUGHT LITA LOPEZ OVER TO THE BOX WHERE CY AND I SAT.

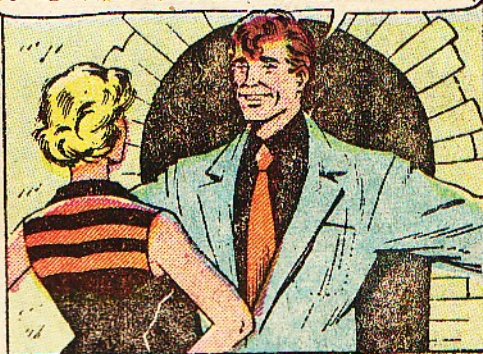
I COULD HARDLY BELIEVE MY EARS... CLINT WAS PAYING COURT TO ANOTHER WOMAN RIGHT IN FRONT OF ME! WHEN WE GOT BACK TO THE HOTEL I DEMANDED AN EXPLANATION.



LITA, THIS IS MY SECRETARY, JANET SNOWMAN AND MY MANAGER, CY MORRISON! KIDS, MEET LITA, THE MOST CHARMING WOMAN IN CHILI!

H-HELLO.

LOOK, BABY, I HAVE TO DO IT! IT'S GOOD PUBLICITY! LITA DOESN'T MEAN ANYTHING TO ME... BUT I'VE GOT TO BE NICE TO HER!



I WANTED DESPERATELY TO BELIEVE HIM, BUT IT WAS HARD... ESPECIALLY WHEN I LEARNED HE WAS TAKING HER TO A DANCE THAT NIGHT.

AT THE DANCE CY WAS MORE UNDERSTANDING AND SWEET THAN I'D EVER SEEN HIM. HE KNEW I WAS MISERABLE AND HE DID HIS BEST TO CHEER ME UP.

WHEN CY WENT TO GET ME SOME PUNCH I WANDERED OUT ONTO THE TERRACE... I'LL REMEMBER THAT MOMENT AS LONG.



IT'S JUST FOR TONIGHT, HONEY! CY CAN TAKE YOU! RELAX, KID, EVERYTHING WILL BE OKAY!



KEEP SMILING, JANET. IT CAN'T BE THAT BAD!

THANKS, CY, YOU'RE... YOU'RE REALLY AN ANGEL!



G-CLINT!

I RAN FROM THE TERRACE BACK TO THE HOTEL AND STARTED TO PACK. REGARDLESS OF WHAT CLINT MIGHT SAY, IT WOULDN'T MATTER. I WAS FINISHED...

...THAT'S RIGHT. I WANT A ONE-WAY TICKET TO...

JANET, MAY I COME IN?

**KNOCK
KNOCK**

YES, YOU CAN COME IN... BUT I'M NOT INTERESTED IN ANYTHING YOU HAVE TO SAY! I'M THROUGH, CY! YOU CAN'T MAKE EXCUSES FOR HIM!

EXCUSES? NO, JANET, I'M NOT HERE TO MAKE EXCUSES FOR CLINT LOMAX, THE ALL-AMERICAN HEEL!

YOU ASKED ME ONCE WHY I DIDN'T QUIT IF I HATED CLINT. I WAS READY TO JUST BEFORE YOU ARRIVED... BUT THEN I THOUGHT I'D BETTER STAY SO I COULD HELP YOU WHEN THIS NIGHT FINALLY CAME!

OF COURSE... YOU WERE CLINT'S FIFTH "SECRETARY" AND THE OTHERS ENDED-UP FEELING JUST LIKE YOU DO NOW!

OH, CY, I WAS SUCH A FOOL... SUCH AN IDIOT!

IN THAT ONE INSTANT THE IDOL OF CLINT LOMAX CAME CRASHING DOWN AROUND MY FEET... I HAD MADE HIM INTO A GOD... WHEN HE WAS NOTHING BUT A CHEAP PLAYBOY!

BUT, CY, I DON'T UNDERSTAND. WHY...WHY DID YOU WANT TO HELP ME? I WAS NASTY TO YOU... INSULTING... WHY...?

IT'S SIMPLE, JANET. I'M A FOOL, TOO...

YOU... YOU KNEW THIS WOULD HAPPEN?

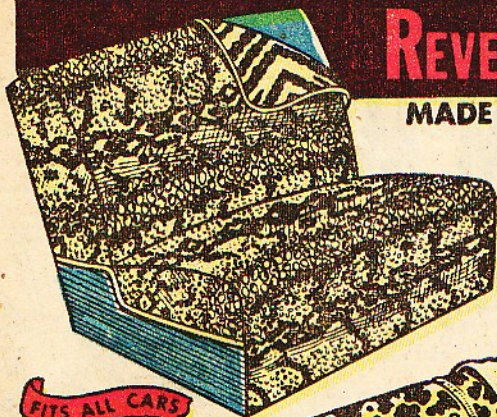
I'M NOT A GLAMOR-BOY... NOT YOUR TYPE, AT ALL... YET, I HAD THE NERVE TO FALL IN LOVE WITH YOU, JANET! IT'S RIDICULOUS, I KNOW, BUT...

NO, CY, IT'S NOT RIDICULOUS!

I THINK, SOMEWHERE IN THE HIDDEN RECESSES OF MY MIND, I'D KNOWN THAT CY LOVED ME... BUT IT TOOK NEAR DISASTER FOR ME TO LEARN THAT I LOVED HIM!

NOT RIDICULOUS, AT ALL, DARLING!

THE END



FITS ALL CARS

STYLE #400

Snake-Zebra Skin Design—Printed Plastic can be used on either side. Gives snappy distinctive dress up appearance. Front or Rear Seat only **\$298**

STYLE #500

Leopard Cowhide design on Printed Flexton Plastic. Leopard Skin on one side, Cowhide on the other. Either side gives beauty to your car's seats. Never gets dirty for it cleans with a whisk of a damp cloth. Front or Rear. **\$298**



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GUARANTEED FOR LONG WEAR**

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Choice of split or front seat styles only **\$2.98** each. Complete set for Front & Rear only **\$5.00**. Specify make of car and seat style with each order. Save Money and buy a set today.

5 day Money Back Guarantee!

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480 Lexington Ave., New York 17, N. Y.

Please send me seat covers I have marked. I can try for 10 days and return for refund of purchase price if I am not satisfied.

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☐ Leopard Cowhide Design, Reversible
☐ Split Seat \$2.98 ☐ Solid Seat \$2.98
☐ Set (Front & Rear) \$5.00
☐ I enclose payment ☐ Send C.O.D.

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ Zone _____ State _____

PROVEN AND TESTED BY THOUSANDS!—THOUSANDS PRAISE KAL-X!—PROVEN AND TESTED BY THOUSANDS!

DON'T BE FAT!



It's
New!
Everybody
Is Chewing
KAL-X
GUM!

GOOD
FOR
MEN
AND
WOMEN!



Printed
by
Professional
Mag



\$2
ONLY
PLUS
C.O.D. OR
SEND \$2
AND
SAVE
POSTAGE

TESTED
AND
PROVEN
BY
THOUSANDS!

★ **"LOST
21 POUNDS
ALREADY"**
V.C.
Newark, N. J.

★ **"LOST
18 POUNDS
ON THE
FIRST BOX"**
G.R.
Vidor, Texas

THIS IS IT!
THE AMAZING NEW FORMULA GUM!
TESTED BY THOUSANDS!

"IT REALLY DID THE JOB!"
I tried so many others and was almost ready
to give up. Thanks again to KAL-X! A.C.
Portland, Oregon

"LOST 60 POUNDS"
Since chewing KAL-X Gum V.S.
St. Louis, Mo.

**"NOW!—TRY THE KAL-X GUARANTEED TESTED
PLAN! EAT AND GROW THIN! DON'T SUFFER
HUMILIATION AND RIDICULE BY BEING FAT!
KAL-X IS DELICIOUS! ENJOY CHEWING KAL-X
BETWEEN MEALS INSTEAD OF FATTENING
FOODS AND LOSE WEIGHT!"** *Your own experience may
at court, vary.

LOSE FAT OR MONEY BACK!
KAL-X GUM CO., Dept. 32-A
93 MONTGOMERY ST., JERSEY CITY 2, N. J.

ENJOY CHEWING
GUM INSTEAD OF
FATTENING FOODS!
THEY'RE DELICIOUS!

KAL-X



DOCTORS AGREE: That fat
people tend to die younger and become
easy victims of many diseases! Your
doctor's recommendation and approval
is invited. If your excess fat is not due
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93 MONTGOMERY ST., JERSEY CITY 2, N. J.

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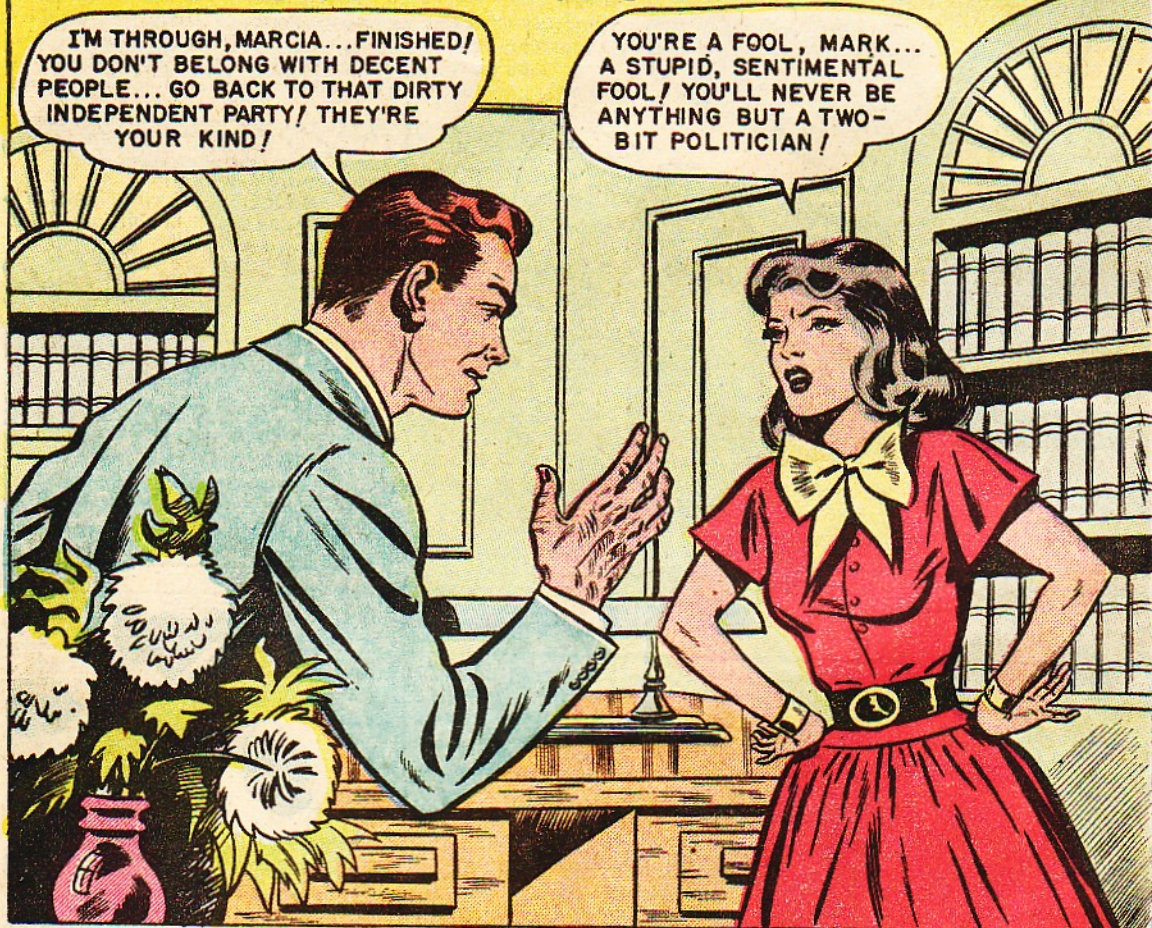
City _____ Zone _____ State _____

Guaranteed Money Back in 10 Days if Not Satisfied!

PROVEN AND TESTED BY THOUSANDS!—THOUSANDS PRAISE KAL-X!—PROVEN AND TESTED BY THOUSANDS!

I THOUGHT I KNEW ALL THE ANSWERS. . . POLITICS WAS MY GAME, I'D PLAYED IT SINCE I WAS A CHILD. IT TOOK LOVE AND NEAR HEARTBREAK TO TEACH ME THE BITTER TRUTH. STARK DESPERATION FINALLY OPENED MY EYES AND I CAST...

A BALLOT FROM MY HEART



I'M THROUGH, MARCIA... FINISHED! YOU DON'T BELONG WITH DECENT PEOPLE... GO BACK TO THAT DIRTY INDEPENDENT PARTY! THEY'RE YOUR KIND!

YOU'RE A FOOL, MARK... A STUPID, SENTIMENTAL FOOL! YOU'LL NEVER BE ANYTHING BUT A TWO-BIT POLITICIAN!

MY FATHER WAS A POLITICIAN... THE HEART OF THE INDEPENDENT PARTY... THE POWER BEHIND THE THRONE. AND THEN THAT HEART STILLED. MY FATHER WAS ON HIS DEATH-BED...

MY FATHER'S FUNERAL WAS THE BIGGEST IN MIDDLE-TOWN'S HISTORY. I DIDN'T KNOW IT THEN, BUT NOT EVERYBODY AGREED WITH MAYOR STEVEN'S EULOGY...

REMEMBER... MARCIA... IF YOU NEED HELP... GO TO THE PARTY... THEY'VE BEEN GOOD TO US... STAY WITH THEM... DEAR...

YES... (SOB... SOB)... FATHER... (SOB)... I PROMISE... (SOB... SOB)...

EDWARD FREEMAN NEVER HE WAS A CROOK. HE HELD POLITICAL OFFICE. HE KNEW HE COULD STEAL NEVER ASPIRED TO HOLD MORE WITHOUT BEING OFFICE. BUT HE WAS ONE HELD PUBLICLY OF OUR GREATEST RESPONSIBLE CITIZENS...

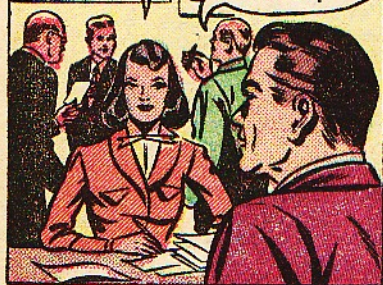


FATHER WAS ALL I HAD. HIS DEATH LEFT A BIG GAP IN MY LIFE AND TO FILL IT, I PLUNGED MORE DEEPLY THAN EVER INTO POLITICAL WORK...

THE PARTY DINNER SUBSCRIPTIONS ARE POURING IN, MR. MC CRACKEN!

INDEPENDENT PARTY HEADQUARTERS

GOOD! THE TREASURY CAN SURE USE THE MONEY!



THE INDEPENDENT PARTY DINNER WAS MORE IMPORTANT THAN EVER THIS YEAR. JUDGE STEVENS WAS RETIRING AS MAYOR AT THE END OF HIS TERM AND A NEW ELECTION WAS COMING UP. IT WAS AT THE DINNER THAT I MET MARK...

MARCIA, THIS IS MARK WARREN. YOU'RE SEATED AT THE SAME TABLE!

I'M HAPPY TO MEET YOU, MR. WARREN!



MARK WARREN'S FATHER WAS A JUSTICE OF THE STATE SUPREME COURT, AND MARK WAS A RISING YOUNG DISTRICT ATTORNEY...

I DIDN'T THINK YOU BELONGED TO THE PARTY, MR. WARREN!

I DON'T BELONG TO ANY PARTY BUT I HAVE TO ATTEND THESE FUNCTIONS! IT'S PART OF MY JOB.



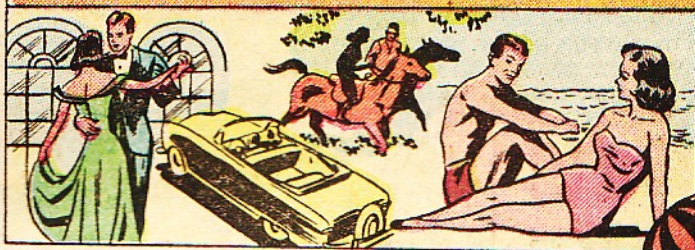
MARK WAS INTELLIGENT... WELL-INFORMED... AND VERY ATTENTIVE. WHEN HE TOOK ME HOME I KNEW THIS WAS THE MAN I WANTED TO KNOW BETTER—MUCH BETTER!

I'VE ENJOYED TONIGHT, MARCIA. I HOPE I CAN SEE YOU AGAIN... SOON!

OH, MARK... OF COURSE YOU CAN...!



THAT'S HOW IT ALL BEGAN. IN THE WEEKS THAT FOLLOWED, MARK COMPLETELY FILLED THE VACUUM IN MY LIFE...



TWO MONTHS WENT BY LIKE A DREAM. AND THEN, ONE EVENING...

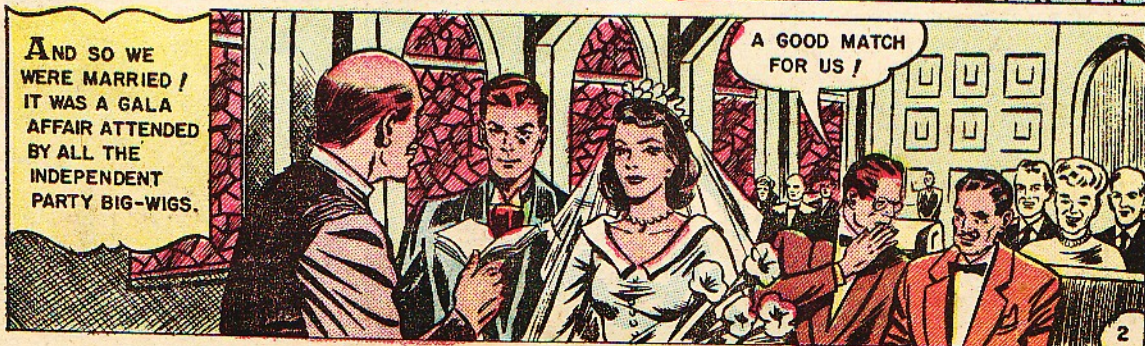
MARCIA, DARLING... I PLEAD GUILTY TO BEING HELPLESSLY IN LOVE WITH YOU AND WANTING TO MARRY YOU... HAVE MERCY ON ME, ANGEL!

SWEETHEART... I'M JUST AS GUILTY! I SENTENCE US TO SPENDING THE REST OF OUR LIVES TOGETHER!

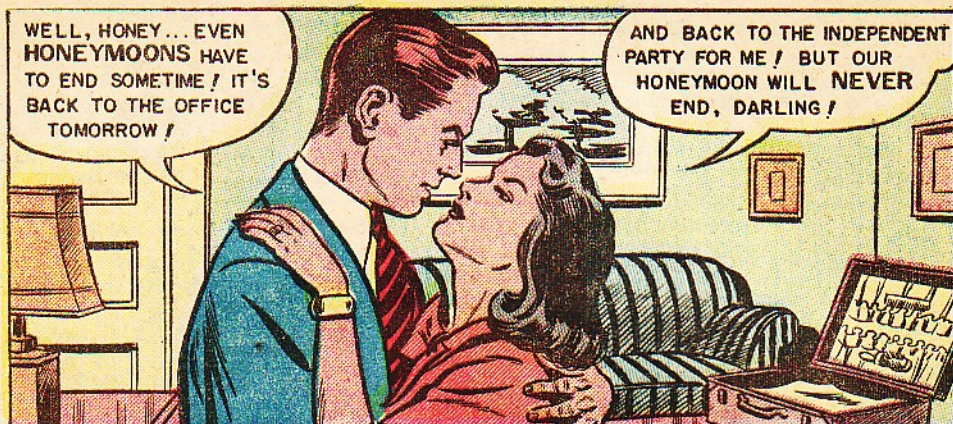


AND SO WE WERE MARRIED! IT WAS A GALA AFFAIR ATTENDED BY ALL THE INDEPENDENT PARTY BIG-WIGS.

A GOOD MATCH FOR US!



WE HAD A WONDERFUL WEDDING TRIP, BUT THEN, ALL TOO SOON, WE WERE HOME AGAIN ... IN OUR NEW APARTMENT



WELL, HONEY... EVEN HONEYMOONS HAVE TO END SOMETIME! IT'S BACK TO THE OFFICE TOMORROW!

AND BACK TO THE INDEPENDENT PARTY FOR ME! BUT OUR HONEYMOON WILL NEVER END, DARLING!

THE POLITICAL WHEELS HAD BEEN TURNING WHILE WE WERE AWAY. THE NEXT MORNING, MCCrackEN CALLED ME IN FOR A CONFERENCE.

MARCIA, IT'S STILL HUSH-HUSH, BUT DISTRICT ATTORNEY HAMMOND HAS AGREED TO RUN FOR MAYOR. WE WANT MARK TO RUN FOR D.A.!

WHY... I... I REALLY DON'T KNOW! MARK'S ALWAYS TRIED TO STAY OUT OF POLITICS!



NOW LOOK HERE, MARCIA... WE BOTH KNOW MARK WILL NEVER GET ANYWHERE IN PUBLIC LIFE UNLESS HE GOES INTO POLITICS! YOU'D BETTER SET HIM STRAIGHT!

ALL RIGHT, MR. MCCrackEN! I'LL SPEAK TO HIM TONIGHT!



THAT EVENING I BROACHED THE SUBJECT TO MARK.

BUT MARK... THE ONLY WAY YOU CAN EVER BECOME D.A. IS TO BE ELECTED... AND THAT MEANS YOU HAVE TO GO INTO POLITICS!

MARCIA, I WANT TO STAY OUT OF POLITICS! IN FACT, LATELY I'VE BEEN THINKING OF OPENING MY OWN LAW PRACTICE!



MARK! YOU CAN'T MEAN THAT? POLITICS IS THE BEST WAY FOR A LAWYER TO GET AHEAD! OH, MARK, YOU CAN'T LET ME DOWN!

HONEY, A LAWYER CAN BE JUST AS SUCCESSFUL IN PRIVATE PRACTICE... KEEP HIS FRIENDS... AND MAKE NO ENEMIES! BUT IF IT MEANS SO MUCH TO YOU, I'LL GIVE IT SOME THOUGHT!



SO WE LEFT IT THAT WAY. NOTHING MORE WAS SAID UNTIL A FEW NIGHTS LATER...

MARCIA, I'VE BEEN THINKING ABOUT THIS D.A. BUSINESS. AN HONEST D.A. COULD DO A LOT TO CLEAN UP THE MESS IN OUR CITY GOVERNMENT! I'M WILLING TO RUN!

OH, DARLING... I'M SO HAPPY!



MARCIA, YOU'D BE AMAZED AT THE GRAFT AND CORRUPTION IN CITY HALL. THEY PROBABLY NEVER LET HAMMOND EXPOSE IT... BUT THEY WON'T STOP ME!

OF COURSE NOT, DARLING! YOU'LL BE THE BEST D.A. MIDDLETOWN EVER HAD!



I GAVE THE INDEPENDENT PARTY THE GOOD NEWS ON THE NEXT MORNING . . .

MARK WILL RUN ! HE SAYS IF HE'S ELECTED HE'LL BE A CRUSADING D.A.... THAT HE'LL GLEAN THIS CITY UP FROM TOP TO BOTTOM!

HE'LL DO WHAT...?

MY ANSWER WAS LIKE A BOMBHELL ! EVERY POLITICIAN IN THE ROOM RIVETED HIS ATTENTION ON ME . . .

YOUNG LADY... YOU'VE GOT A LOT TO LEARN ABOUT POLITICS!

WH...WHY...WHAT DO YOU MEAN ? DON'T YOU WANT A FEARLESS, INDEPENDENT D.A....A MAN WHO'LL INSURE HONEST GOVERNMENT...?

McCRACKEN INTERRUPTED ME AGAIN. MY EDUCATION IN PRACTICAL POLITICS WAS JUST BEGINNING . . .

MARCIA...WHY DO YOU THINK HAMMOND IS OUR NOMINEE FOR MAYOR ? BECAUSE HE'S A CRUSADER... A KNIGHT IN SHINING ARMOR ? NO ! BECAUSE HE WORKED WITH THE PARTY !

WHAT ? YOU MEAN HE TOOK ORDERS FROM YOU ?

NO, MARCIA...NOT FROM ME...FROM YOUR FATHER ! WHEN HE ORDERED HAMMOND TO KILL AN INVESTIGATION... IT WAS KILLED ! WHEN HE WAS TOLD TO PROSECUTE... HE PROSECUTED !

BUT... BUT THAT'S DISHONEST...CROOKED POLITICS !

IT'S PRACTICAL POLITICS, MARCIA... THE KIND OF POLITICS THAT MADE YOUR FATHER A BIG MAN... GET SMART, YOUNG LADY !

Y...YES ! I...I GUESS YOU'RE RIGHT !

IT WOULDN'T BE ANY DIFFERENT IF THE OTHER PARTY WERE IN POWER ! NOW... NOT A WORD OF THIS TO MARK ! WORK WITH ME AND SOMEDAY YOUR HUSBAND WILL BE A BIG MAN IN MIDDLETOWN ! IS IT A DEAL ?

ALL RIGHT, MR. McCRACKEN... IT'S A DEAL !

THAT NIGHT AT HOME THE TROUBLE BEGAN . . .

MARCIA, I'VE FOUND ENOUGH EVIDENCE OF GRAFT TO SEND HALF THE CITY ADMINISTRATION TO JAIL ! I WONDER WHY HAMMOND NEVER BROUGHT THIS TO LIGHT !

DON'T BOTHER ABOUT IT TOO MUCH, MARK ! DON'T FORGET, THE EVIDENCE IS AGAINST YOUR PARTY !

I TRIED TO SOUND CASUAL AND CONVINCING. BUT MARK WAS FURIOUS...

LOOK, MARCIA, AN HONEST D.A. INVESTIGATES...AND PROSECUTES...REGARDLESS OF PARTY/DO YOU EXPECT ME TO QUASH EVIDENCE JUST BECAUSE THE INDEPENDENT PARTY IS INVOLVED?

MARK...PLEASE/ IF YOU DON'T WATCH OUT, THEY'LL DROP YOU FROM THE SLATE!



IS THAT WHAT YOU'RE AFRAID OF? OR IS IT SOMETHING YOU'RE HIDING... ABOUT YOUR FATHER, MAYBE?

MARK, THE CAMPAIGN STARTS NEXT WEEK... DON'T DO ANYTHING RASH!



THE ARGUMENT LASTED ALL EVENING AND THE NEXT DAY MARK WENT DOWNTOWN FOR A SHOWDOWN WITH MCCrackEN AND HAMMOND...

YOU BETTER GET THIS STRAIGHT! I'M RUNNING FOR D.A. WITH NO STRINGS ATTACHED!

MARK, FOR A POLITICIAN, YOU'RE PRETTY DUMB!

INDEPENDENTS PARTY HEADQUARTERS



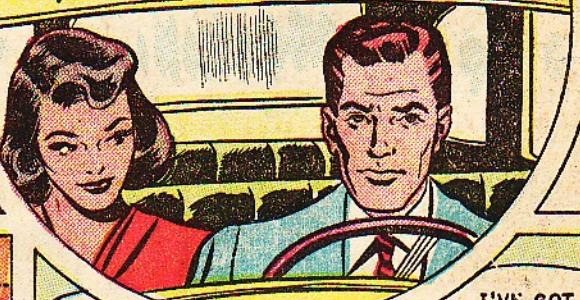
I'D NEVER SEEN MARK AS ANGRY AS HE WAS WHEN HE LEFT THAT OFFICE...

LOOK, WARREN/ PLAY BALL WITH US, AND YOU'LL BE SET, BUCK US AND IT'LL BE VERY EMBARRASSING FOR YOUR WIFE... WHICH MEANS FOR YOU, TOO! NOW WHAT DO YOU SAY?

I SAY GO TO BLAZES!

DON'T FIGHT THEM, MARK! THEY CAN CRUSH YOU!

SHUT UP, MARCIA! I CAN'T UNDERSTAND YOUR ATTITUDE... BUT I'M GOING TO FIND OUT WHAT'S BEHIND IT! IN SOME WAY YOU'RE INVOLVED!



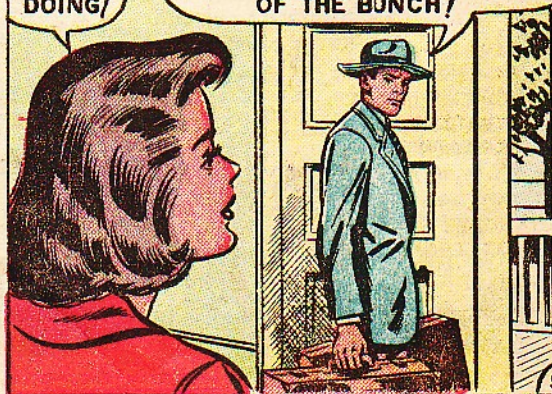
MARK SPENT THE ENTIRE NIGHT AT HIS OFFICE... AND WHEN HE CAME HOME THE NEXT DAY HE BEGAN TO PACK...

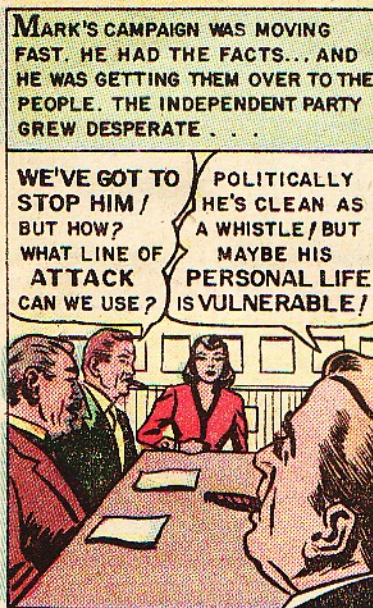
MARK/ WHERE ARE YOU GOING?

TO THE STATE CAPITOL! MARCIA, I'M GOING TO BLAST YOUR INDEPENDENT PARTY AND EVERY CROOKED POLITICIAN IN IT!

MARK, YOU'RE WRONG... YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE DOING!

I'VE GOT THE EVIDENCE, MARCIA... I KNOW EVERY DETAIL OF THE GRAFT, BRIBERY AND BLACKMAIL / AND I KNOW ALL ABOUT YOUR FATHER... THE MOST CORRUPT CROOK OF THE BUNCH!





BUT I WAS AFRAID TO SEE MARK... OR SPEAK TO HIM... BUT THE NEXT DAY I WENT TO SEE THE EDITOR OF THE MIDDLETOWN TRIBUNE...

YOU'RE A COURAGEOUS WOMAN, MRS. WARREN/ YES, WE'LL PRINT YOUR ARTICLES/ YOU'RE DOING A GREAT PUBLIC SERVICE!

THANK YOU, MR. HENDRICKS/



I BEGAN TO WRITE MY ARTICLES THAT NIGHT. I GOT THE EVIDENCE FROM FATHER'S PAPERS AND AS I READ THEM I FELT SICK AT MY STOMACH!

MC CRACKEN MADE \$15,000 ON THIS PHONY BUILDING CONTRACT... FATHER GOT 5% ... AND HAMMOND 2% FOR NOT INVESTIGATING...



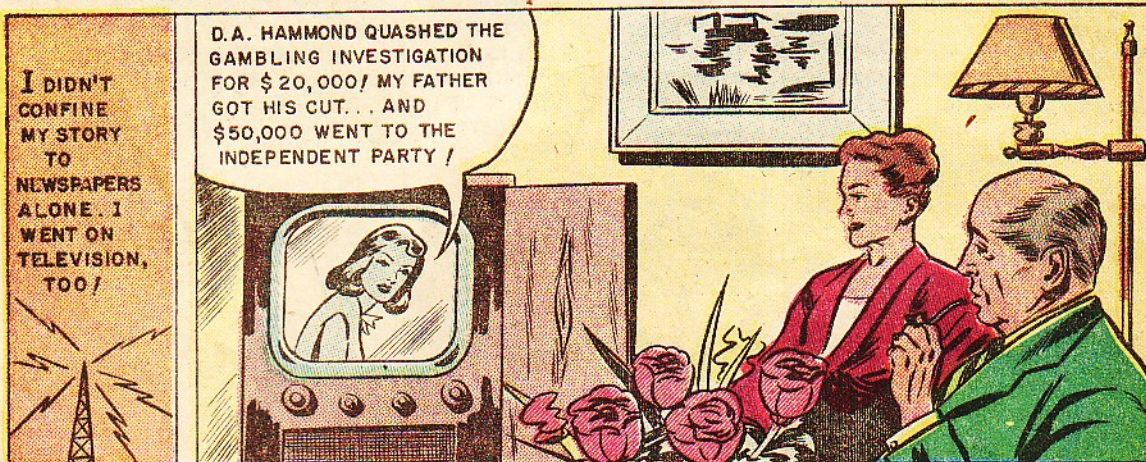
THE NEXT DAY, THE TRIBUNE CARRIED MY FIRST ARTICLE. MIDDLETOWN WAS STUNNED...

IMAGINE... ED FREEMAN'S DAUGHTER IMPLICATING HER OWN FATHER LIKE THIS!



I DIDN'T CONFINE MY STORY TO NEWSPAPERS ALONE. I WENT ON TELEVISION, TOO!

D.A. HAMMOND QUASHED THE GAMBLING INVESTIGATION FOR \$20,000/ MY FATHER GOT HIS CUT... AND \$50,000 WENT TO THE INDEPENDENT PARTY!



TWO WEEKS LATER THE AROUSED CITIZENS FLOCKED TO THE POLLS IN RECORD NUMBERS. AS I ENTERED MY POLLING STATION...

MARK/ OH, MARK... I'VE WANTED TO SEE YOU SO, BUT I... I...

I KNOW, DARLING, I'VE WANTED TO SEE YOU, TOO!

VOTE HERE



WE WENT IN AND VOTED... AND THEN WE LEFT THE POLLS ARM IN ARM...

MARCIA, YOU'VE BEEN WONDERFUL. IT TOOK COURAGE TO DO WHAT YOU DID!

COURAGE... AND LOVE, DARLING!



THE INDEPENDENT PARTY WAS CRUSHED. THE REFORM PARTY TICKET WAS SWEEPED INTO OFFICE BY A LANDSLIDE.

CONGRATULATIONS, DARLING/ YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE A WONDERFUL ADMINISTRATION!

AND... A WONDERFUL MARRIAGE/ HERE'S A TOAST, DARLING... TO US!



THE END



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of time, you pay only for the time you use the money . . . not one day longer! One out of three applicants get cash on their signature only. Furniture and auto loans are also made. No matter in which state you live, you can borrow from State Finance Company in complete confidence.

Clip and Mail Coupon Below for Fast Action

FREE LOAN PAPERS

NO OBLIGATION

If you are over 25 years of age and steadily employed, simply mail the coupon below for your Loan Application, sent to you in a plain envelope. There is no obligation, and you'll get fast action. You can get the money you need to help pay bills, to buy furniture, to repair your home or car, to pay doctor or hospital bills, to pay for a vacation, a trip, or for schooling, or for any other purpose. This money is here, waiting for you, so rush this coupon today!

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IMPORTANT

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MORE THAN 50 YEARS OF SERVICE**

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You'll enjoy borrowing this easy, confidential, convenient way from this old, responsible company in whom you can place the greatest confidence.



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COMPANY**

Dept. C-94, 323 Securities Bldg.
Omaha 2, Nebraska

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Without obligation rush full details in plain envelope, with **FREE** Loan Application and Loan Papers for my signature, if I decide to borrow.

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Address

City State

Occupation Age

Amount you want to borrow \$

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Comes with Handsome Matching Expansion Band AT NO EXTRA COST! WEAR AND ENJOY This Watch on

DATE CHANGES EVERY DAY *Auto-matically*

10-DAY FREE TRIAL!

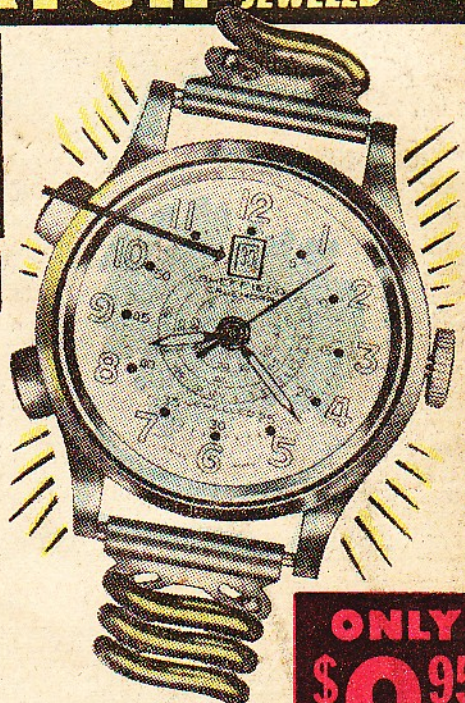
This Swiss-Precision Watch is Also a

- **TACHOMETER:** Measures speeds of moving objects.
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and

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It's Also **SHOCK-RESISTANT and ANTI-MAGNETIC**



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How-to-use, complete instructions plus 1-Year Guarantee and Lifetime Service Guarantee included.

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A sensational bargain! Don't miss it — or you may be too late! You have always wanted a watch with these expensive features. Now you can have them AT A PRICE YOU CAN AFFORD! This accurate, precision-made Window Calendar Chronograph is ideal for the members of our Armed Services, for sportsmen, doctors, photographers, engineers, technicians, executives, etc. And as for gifts . . . it's A PERFECT GIFT FOR EVERY OCCASION such as Graduation, Birthday, Anniversary, Holiday, etc. SEND NO MONEY! Simply mail coupon below for 10-Day FREE TRIAL. Do it now, before supply is exhausted!

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BUYER'S GUILD, Inc., Dept. 806, Woodbridge, New Jersey

Send _____ Chronograph Watch(es) at \$8.95 plus 90c Fed. Tax each. Will pay postman bargain price, plus postage. If not completely satisfied may return Watch within 10 days for immediate refund of purchase price.

Name _____

Address _____

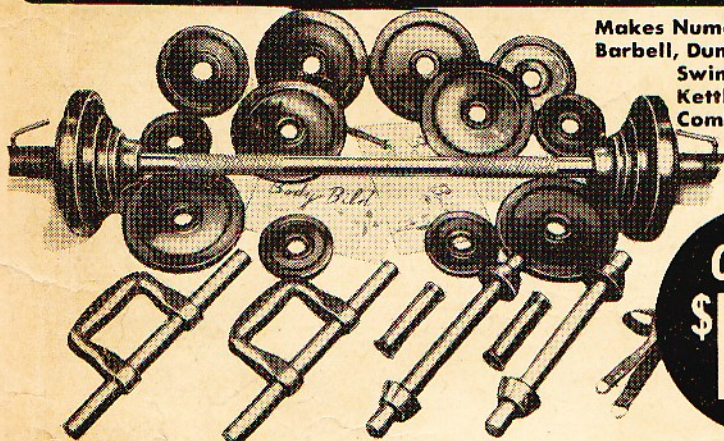
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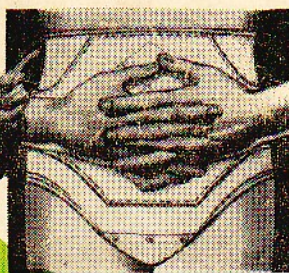
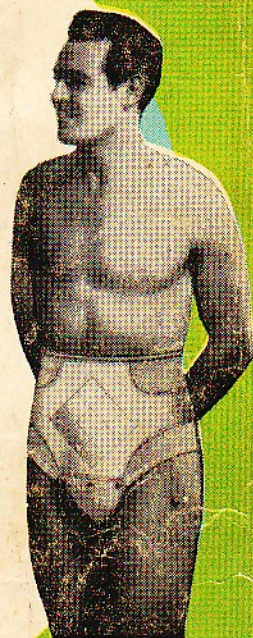
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